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Poetry.

For the Blade.

"YOUNG MAN, MAKE YOUR RECORD CLEAN."

BY WM. KNOWLES.

Trumpet tone'd this thrilling warning,
Ring out at the closing scene—
In your glorious, rosy morning,
"Young man, make your record clean."

Life's great effort, nobly ended!
Words, like arrows, bright and keen—
Golden words, with wisdom blended,
"Young man, make your record clean."

Hear it who have "ears to hear"—
Heed it in temptation's hour,
When the syren Pleasure near
Smiles with fascinating power.

Words of Holy inspiration!
Angels echo the refrain;
Meet for every clime and nation,
"Young man, make your record clean."

Men of Kent—another Hero's
Added to your roll of fame;
Gn your scutcheon with "Invicta"
Bloom Gough's immortal name.
Homer, O.

LEONAINIE.

SUPPOSED TO BE BY EDGAR A. POE.

Leonaine—angels named her,
And they took the light
Of the laughing stars and framed her
In a smile of white;
And they made her hair of gloomy
Midnight, and her eyes of dreamy
Moonshine, and they brought her to me
In a solemn night.

In a solemn night of summer,
In a land of dreams forlorn,
Blossomed up to greet the comer
Like a rose in bloom;
All foreboding that distress me
I forgot as joy caressed me
(long joy that caught and pressed me
In the arms of doom!)

Only spoke the little lisper
In the angel tongue:
Yet I, listening, heard her whisper:
"Songs are only sung
Here below that they may grieve you—
Tales are told you to deceive you—
So mourn Leonaine leave you
While her love is young."

Then God smiled and it was morning,
Matchless and supreme;
Heaven's glory seemed adorning
Earth with its esteem;
Every heart but mine seemed gifted
With the voice of prayer and lifted
Where my Leonaine drifted
From me like a dream.

Our Story Teller.

THE SHORE HOUSE.

Its glories were long gone by. They belonged to the days when the great folks of the land saw fit, by the decrees of fashion, to have a "country house" at Chelsea, or at Battersea, or at Fulham, and so on.

Nowadays these dreams of the country have been irremediably quashed by the remorseless will of iron roadways. Perhaps we only use the vague word because we do not realize our house too distinctly—perhaps more than one such iron roadway may carry folks on an uplifted embankment past its upper windows; perhaps hundreds of busy city workers may at the actual time of these words being written, be whirling past its serene old garden. Radiant nasturtiums flash their scarlet and crimson from cold up from between the autumn-dusted lines and yews and hollies; the geraniums are growing leafy, mignonette is growing seedy—really, the people in the trains have no time to notice them. In a second they are flying across the river, and in another they are above the barges and coal trucks, without a vestige of a flower-garden at hand. But in the old house some serene spirit seems still to rest.

Mrs. Lane, a widow lady, to whom the place had come by a strange course of events, was such a quiet, peaceful-mannered lady, that one could scarcely help associating her with the quietude that easily feels for old-world glories. With a very slight sprinkling of romance, one might set her in a picture of some grand old time, when lordly folks came to visit the old house, and when hoops and powder—aye, perhaps farthingales and ruffs—were parading the pleached alleys of the garden.

But she had no ancestral claim on the place. She had simply inherited the house from an eccentric cousin of her husband's. That husband had been a prosaic, not wealthy, West India merchant, and the cousin had bought the place when, with a wharf lying a little higher up the river, it had come into the market. No romance of history, you see, can be found for the Shore house, and, so far, no romance of the present.

All clue to its ancient possessor had gone. The wharf had been the attraction for John Sale, seing that he had other wharves contiguous, and he wanted the house not at all. He was a bachelor, and eccentric, and for five years he let the place go to rack and ruin. Then he had it repaired and beautified according to modern fashion, as a local man interpreted it, and again he let it stand untenanted.

Now, eccentricities often grow out of what was once a simple romance, and it had been so with this John Sale. A very simple romance indeed had come to him as a very young man, but it had not brought to him the desired ending; so when he was old he was known as a very cranky person. A sane person, assuredly, but still a cranky one.

When he died, his will left most of his property to charities, but a certain sum and the Shore House went to the heirs of a certain Jane Lucas, of Steveney, Bucks; failing such heirs discoverable within a year from the testator's death, he willed that his share should go to his cousin, Daniel Lane, of Barbadoes, or his heirs.

No Jane Lucas could be heard of. Daniel Lane had died before John Sale, so his family had the house, and strangely enough, on rummaging amongst Sale's papers, as strangely enough, a letter was found addressed to Mrs. Lane.

It was couched in vague and mysterious language, but it enjoined her never to sell the Shore House. Why?

No one could answer. It was no legally worded condition accompanying her occupancy, but simply a note. As far as so short a missive could do, it hinted at evil accruing to—— here was a hiatus, a thickly-ruled, short line, another of the mannerisms of the writer, "Yes, and to you also if you sell the house."

Mrs. Lane was calm, and gentle, and peaceful, but she shuddered for an instant. For one instant those words touched her like an imprecation.

But if she was calm and quiet she was also gifted with common sense, and she said to herself that so fine a house she was not likely to give away. Selling it was more unlikely, for in the depreciation of property she would never get for it what would buy her another half so good.

So she and her family were settled at the Shore House, with streets of laborers' dwellings about them. There was a vicarage half a mile off, and, also, there were two or three doctors—doctors must settle, i e the neighborhood a poor or a rich one—here is a full list of the gentry of the locality.

Her relations thought Mrs. Lane, with three marriageable daughters, foolish to obey "old Sale's" will, but she only smiled in her calm way, and took her own course without any more disturbance. After her husband's death she had come to know "old Sale," and such affection as the eccentric man had for human kind, he gave to her.

The house itself was just the place you might expect to see if you had driven in through old lodge-gates, had rolled through avenues of lordly elms, and over green ridings of mossy turf. There it was, a square, red brick house, with rows of shining windows framed in stone, with no porch, but with a heavily pedimented doorway at whose side-post hung an antique brass handle. Five broad steps rose from the graveled drive to this door; in front was a small lawn and flower-beds; we need not add that the spacious expanse we have been saying should have been, was not there.

No. A high wall enclosed the garden, a railway embankment looked down upon it and upon a dusty high street, where shops were decidedly second-rate, and where, as evening approached, costermongers' barrows were wont to congregate. It was a region the opposite of aristocratic, and the nightly sounds of shouting, as the costermongers retailed their herrings and cabbages and cheap oil-cloth, were not of the most musical.

No wonder Mrs. Lane's friends did not care for the place. They declared that a small suburban cottage would be better far.

"Perhaps so," Mrs. Lane said quietly. "But the cottage would cost me £60 or £70 a year, whereas here I save all that, and the girls can move about so much more.

"I see that, but——" and her sister from Gipsy Hill looked up and looked down, and then looked round the really fine drawing-room.

"But, you would say, we should not get such rooms?" Mrs. Lane had a spice of quizzical humor underlying her quietness. "Indeed, no; I was thinking of no such point."

"But we really should not; and now, after so many years of colonial open-air life, I must have space. The costermongers will not trouble us in the winter—now, the windows are all open."

It was summer, and one could hear every sound—shouts of selling; squabbling of cross, tired children; the rattling of the chains of barges; aye, and the rustling of the leaves of the trees in the garden, and in the lull of other sounds, even the soft swish of the incoming tide against the old stone foundations of the Shore House.

Here Maud came in with a handful of ruddy carnations for her aunt. The smoke of factories did not prevent their growing half-wild in the old garden. Maud was going off that evening for a few days' visit to Gipsy Hill, and she meant to show that the Shore House garden could do as well as any on the score of carnations. She was a fair, yellow-haired girl, not by any means vulgarized by the Shore House locality, but as sweet and refined as any girl could be.

Bessie and Nan were the other two—dark girls both of them, and in that like their father. Bessie was home only that very day from a week's stay in London. Nan was the stay-at-home daughter.

The August evening drew on. Aunt Mary had driven off in a cab with Maud, and the usual course of things drifted on. The river-breezes, softening the blaze of daytime, came now to be chilly, and the windows were closed. Then Nan sat down to the piano—the girl played unusually well—and the two others each took a book. Pretence for both of them! Mrs. Lane never even found her place, but opening the volume, and fixing it on her knee, with her hand on its open page, she began to say: "Had Bess seen such a person? heard how such another was getting on?

And Bessie answered—answered quite distinctly, but nevertheless in such a way as her mother detected to be a new way. The girl was thinking of something outside her own words, and as she answered she carried her to the window, seemingly so interested in the contents as to be unable to spare a moment for what her mother wanted—a nice chat. She had by mistake taken up a dictionary which Maud had chosen to consult for some quibble of spelling.

Mrs. Lane had seen this and smiled to herself.

When the gloaming had gathered a bit more, and Nan's fingers were wandering amongst the dreamy, sad fancies of Chopin, Mrs. Lane said:

"Come here, Bess dear." She was on a sofa, and she made the girl sit at her feet on a furred rug. "It was a stupid visit then, after all?"

"Stupid? It was heavenly!"

Bessie was given to impulses.

"Heavenly! with Mrs. Clay laid up, and all the boys off for their holidays?"

"Just so, nunsie dear. I'd better make a clean breast of it at once—hadn't I? I went on Wednesday, and the boys were off on Saturday—three clear evenings, you see, for me to enjoy the charms of their society, and"—she stopped for a second, "and the society of their friends." Here a bit of lace trimming on her muslin dress gave a little tearing noise—her fingers had torn it. "Bother!"

"My dear Bess?" her mother cried in her calm way.

"The 'bother' belongs to the torn lace, my dearest, not to—to—the other thing. Shall I tell you?" The girl turned her face round to her mother.

"You had better, dear, I should say."

Mrs. Lane did not feel calm in her innermost heart. Mothers get presentiments.

"You knew that Clint boy?"

"Clint boy?"

"Well, scarcely a boy, I suppose, seeing he is of the ripe age of 27. He has actually asked me to marry him! Presumption, isn't it?"

"If you think so. I suppose you told him so?"

"Mumsie dear, could I be so rude!" and Bess linked her hands upon her mother's knee. "But I mean it seriously—quite true!" she nodded. "I mean it's quite true that he wishes—wishes—what I said just now."

"Dear, dear, and you only nineteen!"

"I feel fifty, dear, really, ever since I came home, and have had time to think it over."

We need not give any more of this conversation; a fact, looming in the future, grew out or it, and became a very present reality. Bess was engaged, and would carry it to the coming year, be married to Michael Clint.

It was certainly not a brilliant outlook. Young Clint had no prospects in England, but had the promise of a clerkship—a first-rate clerkship—in a merchant's house at Valparaiso.

"And," said Aunt Mary, "if the girls had had more suitable home society, they would not have become so fond of gadding about, and would not have known so much of their friend's brothers' friends. You'll see I am right, Elizabeth, when they all have done the same thing."

Whereat Mrs. Lane drew up her fair head, and answered in a lower voice than usual:

"I shall be content, Mary, with other sons-in-law if they equal Michael Clint."

Christmas was over, and the Shore House had much business going on in it. It was only natural that Mrs. Lane should shrink from the idea of losing Bess—perhaps her favorite child, because so much the opposite of herself—but she looked upon the starting in life abroad as no unreasonable matter. Had she not done the same herself, and had not her husband made the Barbadian home a paradise for her? He had not left her rich, but he had left a competence; surely for Bess, she could be content if her life were only as good as her own had been! But she cried a bit over the making of the girl's wedding clothes.

The Shore House looked somewhat desolate. The gay flowers had gone from the garden, the trees were leafless, snow lay grimy on the barges outside its high wall; beyond was the slow, heavy, black river, and again beyond it was sharper blackness on the farther bank, where mountains of coal fuels were waiting to be towed up or down the stream. Mrs. Lane sat sewing by herself. All the girls were out that afternoon, Bess making rounds in her district for the last time, the other two shopping in town.

A young maid opened the door and asked if her mistress "would have some tea or wait for the young ladies."

"Oh, wait—certainly wait." What did the mother want with tea or any such creature comfort when her girls were all away?

She stitched on, and thoughts were plenty. Had she really done wrong by fixing herself in the Shore House? Would the girls really have had brighter chances, if she had carried them to a more fashionable locality? Her sister Mary was wise—worldly wise. And she looked round on the spacious, dear old room. How the old furniture looked just the thing in it, how the very shabbiness of the deep crimson draperies looked venerable and respectable in such a spacious dignity of a room! No, she could not have been wrong.

So she mused, comforting and worrying her soul by turns.

Then the girls came in, and very soon Michael Clint came, too, and there was no more dreaming over good or ill, but in its place glad, hopeful planning.

Clint had been, from the Saturday to the Monday, down at his godfather's, in Northamptonshire. This was only Monday evening, and he was full of all he had seen and done. He had a bright way with him, he could tell a story well, and he could make amusing pictures out of very small suggestions.

One thing we have to pick out of all of his telling, because it fits into what we are trying to give as the story of the Shore house.

"A very goblin chamber!" he had said.

"What a goblin chamber? Did you see anything?" Nan asked.

"No; but I heard——"

"Oh!"

"Rats—nothing more. Do I seem to you the sort of man who would believe in ghosts?" and he drew up his tall figure, making the most of his broad chest and taking a step or two across the hearthrug.

"Do I presume to know the hidden beliefs of—of—your inner self?" laughed Nan.

"Nobly expressed, my dear!"

"Don't squabble, you two," Bess commanded gaily. "Just describe the goblin chamber. Was it like this?" With the gas turned down, and the barges on the river creaking as they can do on a windy night, this is as ghostly as you please."

"Hum! I never saw it in that light. But you may be right," and the young man began critically to look at the antique curiosities of the room—at the black oak mantel, and the high w[illegible] mentioned, and the [illegible] ment over the door, at the [illegible] each side of the fireplace.

"Waddon Croft may be older—I can't say. But there's more than one room in it wonderfully like this."

"And we may have a ghost! How highly respectable!"

"But the goblin chamber!" Nan insisted. "I want to hear about that. What's the story?"

"A murder, and a ghost, and a hidden treasure—they are all in it!"

"Perfect!" Nan clapped her hands.

"And does the ghost guard the hidden treasure, or did the murderer carry it off?" Maud put in, not quite so gaily as the others had been speaking.

"I'll get the details all correct for you the next time I go down. You see the point that interested me the most, is where the ghost points out the place of the hidden treasure. I'd like just such another ghost to come to me. We could do with a bag of gold, could we not, old lady?" this to Bess.

"I wish you could have heard old Harper tell the story; he was quite dramatic. I wonder whether many houses were built with those secret cupboards; do you think you have one here, Mrs. Lane?"

"Oh no, I should say not."

"Let us try, mumsie!" Bess cried.

Clint took up an umbrella belonging to one of the girls, and using the handle as a hammer, went knocking by the side of the old black mantel.

"What do you want to hear?" Nan inquired. "The clink of gold?"

"Very much," he answered; "but first, I want a hollow sound—there is only hard brick there. Let us try the other side." He moved from the left to the right-hand side, pushing aside a big cushioned easy-chair, and standing well in the deep recess. Then he again began hammering. Hard, echoless brick—lower on, the same. Then a foot more inwards, brick still. Ah!

The sound was changed. There was wood, and an unmistakable hollow sound.

"Mumsie!" was Bess's ejaculation, and she clutched at her mother's arm.

Clint felt the woodwork with critical fingertips. Again he tapped, and again he felt on both sides of the chimney.

The two sides were not alike. Most decidedly there was a hollow space on the right side.

Mrs. Lane's calmness was overruled altogether, and to rest as they had done was no longer a possibility.

There was a hidden cupboard, and in the cupboard was a paper packet. On it was written in the smallest writing:

"I hope Elizabeth will never so repair the Shore House as to find this. A stranger would repair; she won't. But I cannot forget Jane. Shall I think more of a dead woman than of a living friend? No. The past compels me—compels me, a drivelling dotard now, to write the sealed paper; but I say again, I pray that Elizabeth Lane may never find this. If she does she must unseal the enclosed." JOHN SALE."

"It is to give the Shore House House to that Jane Lucas!" Nan cried. "Who was she? Was she Sale's lover?"

Mrs. Lane's calmness was broken. How her hands trembled as she held the dusty packet in them!

The whole was in so small a compass. The secret closet was barely more than a foot square, the packet was nothing more than a good-sized ordinary letter business envelope with the pinched and cramped writing just covering the side where one would put an address.

"I cannot open this without seeing Mr. Goldingham first," Mrs. Lane began to say doubtingly.

"Nonsense, mumsie," Bess said in her bright, practical way. "Evidently no one has anything to do with the thing except you."

"Jane Lucas, he says, is dead," Nan put in.

"I would open it," was Michael Clint's advice. "We are all witnesses if anything comes out of it."

How little could he dream of the real outcome!

Mrs. Lane was overruled.

A large sheet of letter-paper was folded within the envelope, and the whole that was written upon it was this, in the same contracted, pinched writing as was that on the envelope.

"James Lucas, of Steveney, Bucks, married one John Mills, organist—cur"—the word was underlined. "Jane Mills had children, became a widow, and died, in Dublin, in 1841."

A dead silence fell on all. Verily, the Shore House, and money as well—money to the extent of about one hundred a year—went from Mrs. Lane.

The first remark was from Nan, who evidently grasped the entire situation:

"That goblin chamber has brought us a nice stroke of luck!"

"Confound the place!" Clint relieved his soul in this way.

"There is only one thing to be done"—Mrs. Lane was her calm self, also her business-like self—"and that is to see Mr. Goldingham to-morrow morning."

Again we must push aside details and bring about an ending.

In January Clint and Bess were married, and up to that time the heirs of Jane Lucas had not been found. In a church register at a village near Steveney they had found the certificate of her marriage with Mills, but no more. No children were born in that quarter. Advertisements were sent out broadcast, and a clerk from Goldingham and Trew's office was sent to Dublin. That was like seeking the needle in the bottle of hay. And the course of family events at the Shore House could not go on. We must, however, say that this mystery was an uncomfortable one, and though the girls were full of it, it caused some sleepless nights to Mrs. Lane. Already she—careful woman that she was—began to think and plan, for she must retrench when she left the Shore House. And go she must.

But how? and to whom would the house go?

Again Clint was at the Northamptonshire house, this time with his wife.

One day he got a letter from Goldingham's office—he was wanted in London at once.

The day before, Mrs. Lane had a visit from the lawyer, bringing her news from Dublin.

At last his clerk had lighted on traces of the Mills family. The organist—the "cur" of Sale's paper—had died in 1835. A further register gave the birth of a posthumous girl early in 1836. Next in order came the deaths of three boys from fever; next, the death of Jane Mills in 1841.

Then—to find the girl.

Was she the only survivor?

Yes, she was.

The next trace of her was as a child in a school in the West of England. Her father's relations had placed her there—who wanted the charge of a penniless girl?

The next step was her marriage. She has got enough education to make a governess—in those days a governess need not be certificated—and she had married fairly well. And who was her husband?

A certain Robert Clint, a doctor in the North of London. In fine, Michael Clint's father!

So Michael was heir, for both his father and his mother were dead, and he was their only child.

What more need we say?

The Lanes lived on at the Shore House, and Clint went with his wife, as proposed, to Valparaiso. The hundred a year of cash will always be useful to a business man, and if he, or his, wish to come to England, the Shore House is large enough to hold many more than the Lanes.

Maud says some day she shall write a book and call it "The John Sale Mystery," we do not think she will; she will have other work—womanly work of quite another sort. For again, Aunt Mary has been saying:

"Elizabeth, I really wonder you do not keep your girls more at home. I would not have my girls visit as yours do."

But all the while she is wishing her girls would make as good matches as "those Lane girls manage to do."

England's Drink Bill.

According to Dr. Dawson Burns, our drink bill was less last year than it has been since 1872 with the exception of 1880, when it stood at £122,279,275, as against £123,268,760 in 1885. The maximum was reached in 1876, when it touched £147,288,759. The improvement is unquestionable, the decline being £3,000,000 in the twelvemonth, but there is still ample room for a further decrease. At present Dr. Burns calculates we spend £4 2s. per head, or £20 per family, in alcoholic beverages. In other words, if we could confiscate to a socialist fund all the money spent in drink we could endow every family in the land with a minimum income of 8s. a week. The conclusion is so vast that we suspect there must be an error somewhere.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Humor.

Spontaneous Combustion.

Jack Wiegand and Charley Jones were engaged in a hot discussion over the phenomena of spontaneous combustion in the [illegible] saloon a day or two ago.

"I beg pardon, gentlemen!" exclaimed a tramp, who was leaning idly against the counter, listening to the conversation and waiting for some one to come along and set 'em up. "But the fact of spontaneous combustion is altogether too well established to de doubted in this day and generation. Now, either of you would hardly believe that I could ignite cloth by simply blowing my breath upon it, would you? Nevertheless," placidly went on the wayfaring party, "my statement is absolutely true."

"I'll bet you the drinks you can't do it," said Charley.

"So'll I!" chipped in Jack.

"Done, gentleman!" said the tourist. "Have either of you a pocket-handkerchief?"

Two costly silk "wipes" were handed him. The stranger took one, drew it carelessly across his mouth, rubbed it gently with his fingers, blew his breath on it a couple of times, and, sure, enough, the handkerchief began to smoke. Then a blaze appeared. This was extinguished, and Jones received back his property with a hole burned through the center of it about the size of a ten-dollar bill.

"You see," said the tramp, as he leisurely sipped his toddy, "spontaneous combustion is an accomplished fact."

"I'll give you a dollar if you'll explain how you did it," said Jack.

"So'll I!" exclaimed Charley.

"Make it $2 apiece, and I'll do it," said the tramp.

This was agreed to

Then the gentleman from ab oad removed the head from a match, put it in his mouth, spit it in Wiggand's handkerchief, breathed on it twice, rubbed it with his fingers, and the blaze came and burned the silken luxury about half in two.

"You will observe, gentlemen," ejaculated the tramp, with a childlike smile, as he pocketed four standard silver dollars and made for the door, "practical chemistry's an expensive thing to learn, but it is a great science—a very great science."

And Jack and Charley unanimously agree with him.

He Knew When He Had Enough.

"Yes, I have been up in Northern Michigan teaching school all winter," said a South-bound passenger with long scars on his face, "but I haven't had much fun. It's a tough job, and I don't think I'll go back again. I know when I have enough. The boys up there are a bad lot. I thought I could handle 'em, but the very first day when I stood 'em up in a row for a lesson in spellin' something astonishing happened. Little streams of black stuff began to come down on me from the direction of the ceiling. On making an investigation I found it was ink, but for a long time I couldn't tell where it came from. Soon I was black and stained from head to foot, and the spelling book which I held in my hand was so daubed up I could hardly read a word out of it. Where do you suppose those streams came from? From little holes about as big as a pin bored between the incisors of those boys. They would take a mouthful of ink, put on the pressure with their tongues and cheeks, and shoot out a stream that would fly 20 feet as straight as a die. They broke up that spelling lesson, and the worst of it was I couldn't get back at them, because I never could tell which boy was the offender. Those chaps had bored those holes on purpose and they had more fun than you can shake a stick at. But it was rough on me. After having my complexion and four suits of clothes spoiled I got mad and attempted to thrash every boy who had ink-stains on his lips. That was where I got these scars. How? Why, from finger-nails. The boys had let their nails grow an inch long, turned them under into claws, and sharpened the ends to a fine point. They could scratch like wild cats with 'em, and it is a wonder I got off with my life. But I did, and taught that school through the whole winter term, just the same. How? by wearing a sheet-iron mask over my face and a g'm-coat on my back, carrying two revolvers in my belt, and keeping a constable in the ante-room. Don't think I'll take the job next winter, though. I'm no hog."—*Chicago Herald.*

Eight Hours or Nothing.

"Papa," said the daughter of a large employer of labor, "are you in favor of the eight-hour system?"

"Well, daughter," he answered, "under certain circumstances I am."

"Oh, I'm so glad!" she exclaimed rapturously.

"Why, my dear; why are you so interested?"

"Because, papa, George has been only staying four hours every evening, and he told me last night if you favored the eight-hour system he needn't go home nearly so early. You dear old papa, I'm so glad you are in favor it," and she threw her soft white arms about his neck and choked off all explanations.—*Washington Critic.*

A Slight Mistake.

At Pres. Cleveland's last recention a gentleman gave his name to Marshal Wilson at the door, and the marshal in due form announced:

"Mr. Morton."

"No, no," sung out the visitor with a rich Irish brogue so everybody could hear, "Not Misther Moorton but Misther Moor-rphy."

All the environing people smiled profusely.

Fun in a Committee Room.

The other day when the manufacturers of pig iron and iron ore producers were before the Ways and Means committee, Chairman Morrison remarked: "It seems to me that the only free thing in this iron business is the air used in the furnaces."

"Yes," responded Col. Weistling, "and I would tax that if it came from Europe."

Mr. Hewitt observed: "How do you know that the air we are breathing now did not find its way from England?"

"I am not sure to the contrary; it seems to have a British smell," retorted Weistling, and everybody roared.

New Name for a Caterpiller.

"Oh, mamma!" cried Ava, running into the house one day, all of a breath. "I've found something!"

"What?" asked mamma.

"I don't know," Ava answered. "I—I guess it's a wool-shade, mamma. Come out and see it." Mamma, going to see, found a caterpillar.

"What made you think 'twas a wool-shade, she asked Ava.

"Why," said Ava, "because there's wool on it, and so it's wool, and it's kind of a red shade, and so it's wool-shade. What makes you call it caterpillar, mamma?—*Youth's Companion.*

How They Get Confused in Washington.

Col. Smith was the guest of Congressman Belford in Washington, and was returning to his hotel late one night when he lost his way. While browsing about in an aimless, inane sort of a manner, he encountered a policeman.

"Scuse me, my frien'," said Col. Smith, "but can you tell me which izee opposite side o' zee street?"

"Why," explained the policeman, "it's over there—the other side."

"Zat's what I thought," said Col. Smith, "but while I was walking over there a few minutes 'go, I asked a man an' he told me zis warzzee opp'site side!"—*Eli Perkins.*

A Good Opportunity.

"The last break in wheat has ruined me!" said a Chicago speculator, as he staggered into the marble palace he called home.

"And we must give up this house?" queried his wife.

"Yes."

"And move into cheap apartments; disappear from our circle of society?"

"Certainly. Can you bear up under it—for my sake?"

"Well, I won't put it that way. I'll try and bear up because I want to retire somewhere for two or three years and have my feet compressed until I can wear No. 5s. This offers an opportunity. Bring on your tenement house."—*Wall Street News.*

What She Thought She Must Be.

"Are you a Presbyterian?" asked a lady of a little girl who was visiting at her house.

"No," replied the droll child; nor a Methodist nor a Baptist. I guess I must be an advertisement."

Earth in Need of Water.

Loto's first lesson in geography:

"What is that, there?" asked his teacher, placing a finger upon a certain point on the map.

"There?" said Loto. "Oh, a dirty finger nail."

TOURGEE IN THE SOUTH.

Two Anecdotes that Are More Laughable Now Than They Were Then.

In his new lecture, "A Story-Teller's Story," Judge Tourgee gives some of his own experience in the South.

On the occasion he went to the Episcopal church. Service had begun. The people, the soul of kindly courtesy to their own kind, looked at him as he paused at the door. None offered a seat. The judge walked slowly up the aisle, and stopped by a stove. They let him stand. The sacred words of the Litany were being repeated.

"From envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness," read the minister, and "Good Lord, deliver us!" responded the people.

"Amen!" said the judge, standing by the stove.

Everybody looked up.

"From hardness of heart and contempt of Thy word and commandment," read the minister, and "Good Lord deliver us!" prayed the people.

"Amen!" said the judge, more earnestly than before, and then quietly walked out of the church. If he met ostracism at church and in society, on the bench he met defiance. The juries were intelligent and respectable. Often while charging the jury the jurymen would ignore the judge with offensive inattention, gazing at the ceiling or the like; and then bring in a verdict as far as possible from the showing of the facts. The judge never lost his temper, but bided his time. By and by there came a case where the jury were at a loss. They were helpless to make a decision until the law had been explained to them. When the judge rose to make the customary charge every eye was fixed upon him. The usual inattention had vanished.

"Gentlemen of the jury," he said, "you have heard the case. With a jury so competent and discerning I am sure it is quite unnecessary for me to assume to explain the law involved in this case. You will now retire and make up your verdict."

Twelve nonplussed men marched to the jury room, and in due time the judge went to his lodgings. After some hours an officer came with a note from the foreman asking the exact status of the law on the troublesome matter.

"I have no instructions to give," said the judge, and the officer went back.

Late at night the sheriff came. The judge was firm. The sheriff went back.

It took many hours of confinement to break the pride of that jury. But something had to give way, and Judge Tourgee would not. At length came a humble note from the foreman, acknowledging their lack of respect, apologizing therefor, and begging that they be brought into court and instructed. The judge was not troubled any more with contemptuous juries.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

"Let Her Rip."

On one occasion some Boston friends sent Daniel Webster, as a present, an enormous-sized plow to use on his place. Webster gave out word that on a certain day it would be christened. The day arrived, and the surrounding farmers for miles came in to witness the event. A dozen teams with aristocratic occupants came from Boston. It was expected by every one that Webster would make a great speech on the occasion, reviewing the history of farming back to the time when Cincinnatus abdicated the most mighty throne in the world to cultivate turnips and cabbages in his Roman garden. The plow was brought out and ten yokes of splendid oxen hitched in front. More than 200 people stood around on the tiptoe of expectation. Soon Webster made his appearance. He had been calling spirits from the vasty deep, and his gait was somewhat uncertain. Seizing the plow handles and spreading his feet he yelled out to the driver in his deep bass voice:

"Are you all ready, Mr. Wright?"

"All ready, Mr. Webster," was the reply, meaning of course for his speech.

Webster straightened himself up by a mighty effort and shouted:

"Then let her rip."

The whole crowd dropped to the ground and roared with laughter, while Webster with his big plow proceeded to rip up the soil.

Not Partial to Quakers.

Seeing Sen. Chace, the Quaker gentleman from Rhode Island, in pleasant conference with Mr. Voorhees this afternoon, recalled an incident that marked the former's recent advent into the Upper Chamber. He had been sworn in during Mr. Voorhees's absence and he had not met the new Senator. A few days after the beginning of the session the Tall Sycamore indulged in one of his propensities to speak, and the manner and material of the address pleased the newcomer greatly.

He approached Voorhees and said: "I thank thee, friend Daniel, for that speech thee has just made."

Sen. Voorhees glared at the speaker a moment and asked: "Who are you, anyhow? If they've appointed a Quaker doorkeeper, h—l will be to pay."

Sen. Chace tells this occasionally himself. They two men are the best of friends now.—*New York Herald.*

A Day and Week.

Morris County (N. Y.) Herald.

Married near Belden. Mr. Amos Day to Miss Sane Week.

A Day is made, a Week is lost,
But time should not complain—
For there will soon be Days enough
To make a Week again.

We have had the pleasure of attending many weddings among our circle of acquaintances, but this caps all when we take into consideration the amount of time lost in a few moments.

Too Much for the Play.

"I see that Mrs. Langtry has bought a $6,000 set of Russian sable furs to wear in a new play," remarked the snake editor.

"And what did the play cost her?" asked the dramatic editor.

"Two hundred and fifty dollars. What do you think of those two items of expense?"

"The play's too confounded dear."

Seeking a Safe Place.

"Here, stranger," shouted a policeman on one of the recent hurricane days, "what cher tryin' to do with that coal hole?"

"Coal hole!" exclaimed the stranger, "well, I am a half-breed from up the river if I didn't think it was some new-fangled entrance to a cyclone pit."

Experience as a Lesson.

Husband—Do you think that our daughter Clara ought to marry for money alone?

Wife—Certainly.

Husband—But you married for love, my dear.

Wife—I know I did, and that is the reason why I think Clara ought to marry for money.

Recalling a Quotation.

Young Featherly—Do you recall that quotation, Miss Waldo, beginning: "No pent-up—no pent up—pent-up Ithaca contracts"——

Miss Waldo—"No pent-up Utica," I think, Mr. Featherly.

Young Featherly—Ah, yes, Utica; thanks. I knew it was some town in central New York.

Where He Was Staying.

Elderly Gentleman (who has been talking to young fellow from Philadelphia, and has taken a great fancy to him)—By the way, where are you staying? I wish you would come and visit me.

Young Fellow (who is a friend of elderly gentleman's son)—Why, I am staying at your house. I have been there a week.

Frank's Pert Question.

Four-year-old Frank was moving carelessly down the stairs. So his mother cautioned him.

"Be careful," said she, "or you will lose your balance."

"And where would my balance go to if I should lose it?" he asked as soberly as a judge.

How He Was Saved.

There are funny episodes on every disaster. An old man under the wreck of the cars at Deerfield made known his presence by cursing the railroad company. When he was got out he was found to be terribly bruised, and he fainted. On coming too he immediately resumed his anathematization just where he had been interrupted by his swoon.

A Youngster's Sensible Request.

A little boy at Parsons, Kas., wrote to Santa Clause for a pony, but was wise enough to add: "If he is a mule, please tie his behind legs."

Slightly Improbable.

Judge—You say you are innocent. What, then, were you doing with the watch if you didn't intend to steal it?

Sam Johnsing—I jess wanted ter wind it up for him, boss. Dat's de solemn troof. I can't tell a lie ef I wus ter try for a week.

Miscellany.

HARBORING A YANKEE SPY.

How He Entered an Atlanta Bomb-Proof and the Subsequent Events.

During the session of an important religious body in our city, I made the acquaintance of the Rev. Mr. Dubuque, a delegate from one of the Northwestern states, says a writer in the Atlanta *Constitution*. What attracted me toward the man was his amiability and meekness. Mr. Dubuque came up to my ideal of a preacher, and I found his companionship very pleasant. One afternoon my friend asked me if I thought any of the bomb-proofs dug by the citizens during the siege of Atlanta were still in existence. He desired to see one, as he had been requested by his friends at home to sketch it. "I know of one that we can reach in a ten-minutes' walk," I said. Mr. Dubuque was delighted, and we were soon on our way to the place.

I had a slight acquaintance with the old lady upon whose premises the bomb-proof was situated, and when we reached the place and stated the object of our visit, permission was readily given to examine the queer looking hole in the ground which had served as a refuge from Sherman's shells. The bomb-proof, fortunately, was in a fine state of preversation, and the old lady pointed it out to us with a good deal of pride. At first we saw only a huge mound of earth covered with grass, but at one end we found an opening to a crooked underground chamber, about six feet deep, ten feet long and five in width. No falling shell had sufficient force to penetrate that mound, composed of red clay, timber and scrap iron.

When we scrambled out of the gloomy place the old lady remarked that when she occupied it the walls were lined with old carpets, and the floor was covered with rugs. With a few chairs and some blankets her family had found a night in the dugout, as she called it, very endurable.

"Those were stirring times," said Mr. Dubuque.

"They were, indeed, replied our hostess. "I can never forgive Gen. Sherman for shelling a city full of women and children."

"One of the necessities of war," said the preacher in an undertone. "By the way, did any of your soldiers ever seek shelter in this snug little hole?"

"Only one," replied the lady, "and he turned out to be a Yankee spy."

"Is it possible!" her two listeners exclaimed.

"Yes, I was never so surprised in my life. One day the shelling was unusually hot. Two spent shells struck the house. A soldier who was passing ran into our yard and made for the bomb-proof. He requested our permission to remain for a few minutes, and of course we had no objection. He was a fine looking young man and made himself very agreeable. When he left he expressed a wish for something to read, and I sent him 'The Aid-de-Camp,' a confederate novel. He promised to return it, but I did not expect to see it again."

"And did he return it?" I asked.

"Yes, and I wish he hadn't. Why, what do you think? Two weeks later, after Sherman had occupied the city, I was out in my front yard one morning looking after my plants, when who should ride up to the fence but a young officer in a spick spank new uniform. I wouldn't look at him until he saluted me, and said: 'Madam, I have called to return your book. I enjoyed it very much.' I took the book. It was 'The Aid-de-Camp.' Then I looked the officer full in the face. 'So you were a spy?' I said. 'That's what they call it,' replied the young rascal,' with a laugh. He bowed, waved his hand, and galloped off. I never saw him again, but I would know him anywhere by the two scars on his right temple."

"A very interesting incident," said Mr. Dubuque. "It is to be hoped that your spy abandoned the tricks of his business and settled down into a good citizen after the war."

"I don't believe a word of it," responded the old lady. "If I had known what he was at first I would have him turned over to Gen. Hood and shot."

By this time we had seen all there was to be seen and were ready to take our departure. As he turned to go, after thanking the mistress of the house for her courtesy, Mr. Dubuque, before replacing his hat, brushed away his curly locks from his right temple, revealing two little scars, and gazed at the good lady, who was smiling upon him.

"My goodness!" exclaimed the excited woman. "Why, you are the spy; the very man himself!"

The Ghost and the Editor.

Out on the prairie about eight miles northeast of here is the homestead of the late Peter Shook. About the only improvement on the place is a dug out. There seems to be some difficulty about who shall occupy the land since the death of Peter. A sister of his claims it as the only relative. Not long ago a man and his family moved into the house. About 12 o'clock the first night they were awakened by loud raps on the door. The man got up, went to the door and opened it. No one was to be seen and he returned to bed. Pretty soon the raps came again, and he went to the door again and could see no one. He asked who was there, and the answer was "Peter Shook." He asked what he wanted, and the answer came that he wanted him to get out of that house. The man being very much frightened said if he would let him alone until morning he would leave.

This naturally created quite an excitement in the neighborhood, and some young men, who said they were not afraid of ghosts, concluded they would go and stay one night. The same apparition made them a call and scared them to such a degree that money would not induce them to make another attempt.

D. B. Loudon, editor of the Bennington *Star*, being a man of great courage, concluded he had curiosity enough to go and investigate the matter, and one Sunday a couple of young men came to town with a buggy, took him out to the place, supplied him with the necessary bed clothes and left him. Everything was quiet until about 12 o'clock, and then there came three distict raps on the door. This aroused the editor, and he beheld right in front of him the spiritual form which invited the editor to vacate the ranch, which he did, without any further ceremony. He was much demoralized and startedout on a run, but instead of running toward Bennington he struck out at a lively gait toward Concordia. He happened

Recent Literature.

"Evolution of To-Day," by W. H. Conn. This volume is a well-written summary of the theory of evolution as held by the more advanced scientists at the present time, and an account of the progress made by the discoveries and investigations of a quarter of a century. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

"Christie's Choice," by Ellery Sinclair, T. B. Knox & Co., N. Y., publishers. This story opens on a plantation in Texas, with one of those weird scenes in the negro quarter which omened the approach of the rebellion; the scene shifts to Virginia, where the story is interwoven with many of the sad details of war; but peace is finally declared, when Christie's choice is Felix Bradford.

"A Bohemian Tragedy," a new and original novel by Miss Lily Curry, a prominent literary lady of New York, just published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, besides being unusually absorbing and interesting reading, will be apt to create a strong sensation among the literati, especially of the metropolis, the scenes being laid in New York city. A number of prominent Bohemians are brought upon the stage and made to exhibit their individual peculiarities in unreserved fashion, constituting a very remarkable collection of portraits of many eccentric ladies and gentlemen who live by the pen and furnish food for piquant "personals" in the newspapers. A love story runs through the book, and several of the incidents are highly thrilling and dramatic.

"Carine," by Louis Enault, has been just published by W. R. Jenkins, N. Y., 85 Sixth avenue. It is a pleasant and cleverly written little love story, the scene being laid in Sweden, with which country, at least in its external aspects, the author is evidently well acquainted. The story is a fit addition to the judiciously selected series of French novelettes which Mr. Jenkins is publishing.

"Choice Humor," compiled by Charles C. Shoemaker. Published by "The National School of Education and Oratory," Philadelphia. As its name implies, the selections are chosen with the greatest care, avoiding the coarse and vulgar on the one hand, and the flat and insipid on the other. The pieces are new, but few of them having previously appeared in any similar publication, and the range of subjects are unusually wide.

"Walton's Vermont Register and Business Directory" for 1886, published by H. A. Sawyer & Co., Rutland, Vt., is one of the most useful little handbooks ever published. There is not a fact of interest to business men or politicians concerning Vermont that is not found in its pages.

"Elephant Pipes and Inscribed Tablets in the Museum of the Academy of Natural Sciences, Davenport, Iowa," is a neat pamphlet of 96 pages, by Chas. E. Putnam, President of the Academy. It is a defence of the authenticity of the elephant pipes and inscribed tablets in the museum of the Academy, which was impugned by some of the Smithsonian Institute people. It may be obtained of the author.

"The Only Way Out," by Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. In this pleasant story the author fully sustains her reputation as a brilliant writer, and as a skillful teacher of moral and religious lessons without making them obtrusive.

"Battlefields Revisited; by Comrade C. O. Brown." Eaton & Anderson, publishers, Kalamazoo, Mich. The contents of this little volume consists of letters written by a former cavalryman of Wilson's command from the famous battlefields of Grant's Chattanooga campaign. The present condition of those localities, descriptions of the people and scenery, native ecology, life among the mountaineers, incidents of a horseback ride from Chattanooga to Atlanta, exchange of reminiscences with resident ex-soldiers of the Confederate side, and other experiences, make up a very interesting volume.

"Love's Ladder," by W. DeWitt Wallace. Belford, Clarke & Co., New York. This novel, as a story, is constructed on a simple and symmetrical plan. It purports to be a picture of the inside of the social and religious life of the dominant membership of a fashionable church. The leading characters are a Miss Dean, whose better instincts are subordinate to the mercenary and ambitious schemes of his strong-willed, fashionable wife; the several church deacons and officers who managed the church business and shape the church policy; the wives of these officers and other ladies who compose the governing clique in the church society; certain poor people who have a desire to enter the church, and certain young people who enter into the love-drama that runs through the story.

The April number of the *New England Magazine* contains a number of interesting articles, such as "Webster Historical Society Papers," "The New England Library and its Founder," "New England Manners and Customs in Time of Bryant's Early Life," and others. Bay State Monthly Company, Boston, Mass.

"The *Woman's Magazine*" for April contains the usual number of interesting articles that go to make the magazine so popular. Frank E. Housh, publisher Brattleboro, Vt.

Prang's Easter cards this year are greater in variety than ever. One of the designs shows a child among Easter lilies; another is a little girl listening to a group of birds singing among the apple blossoms. Birds are further represented by an interesting card by Miss Matthews. Miss Matthews gives a very pretty series of children's cherubs set in flowers; Miss L. B. Coates a series of children singing Easter carols among butterflies and spring blossoms. A very delicate pair of chicken pictures by Miss E. Matlack, charms by its artistic rendering of this emblem of the resurrection. E. Prang & Co., Boston.

SWAN POTATOES

May be Used as an Article of Food.

Mr. John McCulloch, one of the expert fishermen who brings large quantities of fish to the city from Bay Point, while in conversation with several gentlemen at St. John's, said that he was fond of swan potatoes; in fact they were better, if cooked properly, than common potatoes.

"What are swan potatoes?" was asked. "Well, they look very much like a potato, excepting that they are shaped like an onion. They have some resemblance to the artichoke. They have a stamen similar to the calla lily. Swans, geese and ducks feed upon the smaller ones. Muskrats eat them. A muskrat will dive down and after getting one, will get where he can eat it. It is interesting to see how careful they are. They take the swan potato in their hands and wash them carefully in the water, and will not eat a potato until it is nice and clean."

"Would not hybridization take place between the Irish and Swan potatoes?" asked one gentleman of another.

"I think it would be a difficult thing to do," said he. "The pollen of the flower is not natural to each other; besides, you see, the Swan potato comes from an aquatic plant. It would require a very soggy soil to grow them in, even if they would hybridize with the common potato, and the fact that the common potato requires a dry soil, is evidence, I think, that a new kind of potato could not be grown combining the two species."

It was agreed by all who had eaten Swan potatoes that they are excellent. Acres of them grow around Bay Point and Cedar Point.

The Infamous Guiteau Family.

Chicago Cor. N. Y. Telegram.

Mrs. Frances M. Scoville, sister of the assassin Guiteau, is again brought before the public through her husband, who, to avoid paying her $15 alimony, attempted to leave the city. At the divorce, which followed the execution of Garfield's murderer, Mrs. Scoville was left with several children depending on her for support. Up to within the last month the alimony has been paid with much irregularity, but when she learned that her crankish provider was about to repudiate his obligations, she petitioned the court for his arrest. Before he had time to get over his anger, Mrs. Scoville requested his release, asserting that she only wished to restrain him from leaving the city in order to escape the payment of alimony.

"I Don't Want Relief, but Cure,"

is the exclamation of thousands suffering from catarrh. To all such we say: Catarrh can be cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It has been done in thousands of cases; why not in yours? Your danger is in delay. Enclose a stamp to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for pamphlet on this disease.

DOWN INTO MEXICO.

The Mexican National Railway, and the Country It Traverses—An Inaccessible Plantation—A Region With a Bad Reputation But Full of Interest.

SALTILLO, Mexico, March 29.—(Staff Correspondence.)—It must be confessed I felt more or less apprehension when I first contemplated a trip into Mexico, even a journey of 240 miles, for I had heard so many stories of murders and robberies and other disagreeable incidents happening to American visitors, that I could not resist a feeling of timidity. I might have felt easier had I not supposed that the journey would be a monotonous ride through arid plains the entire distance. How far from the truth I guessed will be perceived on reading the notes of the journey, jotted down en route, and which are here given for the benefit of others who may think of going over the same road. The *Ferrocarril Nacional Mexicano*, or in plain Ohio English, the Mexican National railway, is completed from Laredo, Texas, to Saltillo, Mexico, a distance of 570 kilometres, beside a southern portion of the road and a few branches as yet disconnected. After an experience of a day's ride, I am quite sure the Mexican National is now as good a road as can be found in North America, west of the Mississippi. It is a narrow gauge, with extra large coaches, and the equipment is first class in every respect, while the roadbed is perfect—so smooth and well-ballasted a passenger may ride in comfort and read with ease while the train is traveling at the rate of 25 miles an hour, its usual speed. This is by way of introduction, for the reader wants to know by what means a journey is made.

Leaving Laredo at 7 o'clock in the morning, the train, consisting of baggage and mail car, first, second and third class coaches, crosses the Rio Grande to the Mexican side, where the customs inspectors make a show of going through the baggage; and I must say they are more civil about it than some Americans I have met on the edge of the United States. On the Mexican side of the river a strip of territory six miles wide and many miles long, is called the *zoualibre*, or free zone. When merchandise from the United States is destined for the country within this free zone it is permitted to pass with little or no duty, but when it is carried beyond the limit the duty is exacted, generally pretty high—is exacted, provided the customs officials are apprised of the contemplated removal. To illustrate a phase of this frontier customs duty, I will repeat a story told me in Laredo. A party of agents and musicians engaged in selling a certain patent medicine throughout the states arrived at Laredo on their way to an invasion of Mexico with their "I'll take another bottle or two" gospel sonnets and nostrums. They learned that in order to get their wagon over the river they would have to pay a duty of $20 a wheel. As they did not care to pay $80 for the privilege, and could not see how their wagon could get along with fewer wheels, they sent the vehicle north again. They, however, went into Mexico to carry out their original purpose. How they managed about their medicines I am at a loss to know, for I am told that the duty on a $1 bottle of patent medicine is 85 cents, which is apt to eat into the profits.

Leaving Nuevo Laredo behind we at once enter the extensive plains of Mexico, where flourishes the cactus and the mesquite that will not soon be done away with for a year at a time. As we proceed southward, seemingly with every mile the prickly pears grow larger and more saucy-looking, the mesquite is more rank, and the Spanish daggers that at first we saw resting their bayonet-like leaves on the ground together, out to trees standing many feet higher than the top of the train. Then came dwarf lignum vitæ and ebony trees which seem to grow larger with every mile nearer the equator. The Spanish dagger plants are no curiosity in the states, where specimens may be seen in every green house, but they seldom reach any great size in a northern latitude, and many people suppose them to be a species of cactus. In southwestern Texas we first see them, quite small, but as we go southward we find them growing taller and taller, bearing great bunches of white flowers until they develop into a sort of a palm tree with a hard wood trunk that is well adapted and extensively used for poles for docks on account of the fact that worms do not bore into it. The only relief to the monotony of this cactus plantation is the sight of the Mexican *jacals* with their occupants and accessories that are to be seen every little distance. Here and there are droves of scampering goats in charge of a herd boy, who, in most cases, has humble vocation unconscious of the axiom that little boys should be seen and not heard.

Before we are fairly surrounded by the low foot hills we pass by the great *hacienda* on Milmo *mesa*. *Mesa* means table land, and a veritable one is this, standing fully 100 feet above the plain, and seemingly with a level surface on its summit which comprizes 120,000 acres of rich grazing land. Perpendicular bluffs surround the *mesa*, and the summit can be reached only by one path, which can easily be guarded, making the *hacienda* as secure from intrusion as a feudal castle. A large house is situated on the *mesa* and all the conveniences of a well equipped *hacienda* are there, including a good supply of spring water for the thousands of cattle that graze thereon, so high above the plebian kine on the lower level. This remarkable plantation is the property of Patricio Milmo, a banker of Monterey. Patricio, or Patrick Milmo, is a Mexican of Irish extraction and is extremely rich. He is a son-in-law to the late Gen. Vidaurri who was shot by Maximillian. For further particulars as to the family history I would refer the reader to Senor Patricio himself. Enclose a 2-cent stamp.

All this country we have passed through is arid, and the arrival at Lampazos is hailed with relief, for here is a beautiful garden spot. Immense springs come out of the ground here and supply enough water to serve the natives' needs and irrigate a good many acres of productive soil. By industry the area of this garden spot could be enlarged greatly, for the soil of this whole region is said to be rich and in every way suited for the production of vegetation, if it can be watered. The water of the Lampazos springs is controlled by the local government, which serves it to the farmers as they need it, so many hours of water to each. The system of irrigation practiced is said to be a good one, but the natives here as elsewhere are not alive to their opportunities.

The Mexicans are not yet accustomed to seeing the iron horse. When the train passes near the houses the natives are seen curiously watching it, and the children are either crouching on the ground or seeking safety behind their mother's skirts. It is a brave child indeed who can stand up and look straight at the terrible train any nearer than a quarter of a mile. Though the children, and many of the women show great timidity, the male natives are more brave. They congregate about the train in villainous looking gangs, and sometimes enter and go through the cars. Their belts full of cartridges and the big revolver hanging by their side, look dangerous enough to scare a Northerner out of a year's growth, but it is said the Mexicans are not to be feared along the line of the railroad. It won't do any harm to watch them, however. Only one Mexican National train has been wrecked by robbers, and that was a year ago, but the fellows indulge in such boys' play as burning down the sheds over the pumping engines, destroying the cautionary signs at road crossings and other species of petty devilitry.

Saltillo is finally reached safely, and after an interesting journey. REAM.

STREET SIGHTS OF SALTILLO.

The Plazas and Churches—Sunday Night Promenades—A Reporter's Short Term in the Penitentiary — Something About Pulque and Muscal.

SALTILLO, Mexico, March 31.—(Staff Correspondence.)—We arrived in Saltillo too late for the regular Sunday afternoon bull fight, but we had the pleasure of attending a *paseo*. After a 9 o'clock supper three or four of us walked to the Independence Plaza where we found a regimental band of 20 pieces playing good music, while all Saltillo kept time to it by walking around the four sides of the plaza. Two perfect lines of people were thus marching around the band, and in opposite directions, the inner procession formed entirely of women and girls and the outer of men and boys. Going in opposite directions the two sexes were always face to face, exchanging salutations as they passed, and even an occasional sly wink. The girls of Saltillo and of Mexico in general are watched pretty closely to prevent their flirting with the boys, or being in their company without the presence of a chaperone, and these ladies are perfect, delicious picnics for the lads and lasses who are "stuck" on each other, for many a forbidden smile and pout and wink can be exchanged on passing, even though they are deprived of the exquisite pleasure of squeezing each other's hands and rubbing noses. The only mashes and rubbing noses. The only mashes and rubbing noses. The only masculines seen in the procession of femininnes are married men with their wives. They don't need watching, because as Ko-Ko says, "married men never flirt." Round and round these people walk, chatting one with the other, of the same sex, and occasionally smiling at the other sex, while the band plays, and when the music stops to permit the players to refresh themselves with cigarettes the promenaders keep right on just the same. These promenades occur but twice a week, Thursdays and Sundays, and the younger people thinking they cannot have too much of a good thing prefer to keep on passing each other while the old folks must continue on the go to watch them. We three Americans marched around a dozen times or more and nearly hurt our eyesight looking for some of the pretty senoritas famed in song and story. They were not out that night. Some of the girls had pretty eyes, some had pretty hair, others pretty chin or ears or nose, but none of them had all the pretty features. One or the other of us, I forget who, proposed "catching on" and promenading in the other line, but when we learned that we would probably be shot if we did, the proposition was reconsidered.

Facing one side of the plaza is the cathedral, one of the largest in the country. An inscription up in the gable says it was commenced in 1740 and finished in 1800, at a cost of $363,000; but it is not yet finished for one tower, intended to be the main one, stops abruptly, just above the half-dozen or more big bells in it, is roofless and looks as though the workmen had left it in that unfinished state Saturday night. Though the tower is not completed, other portions of the church are crumbling away with age, and have to be repaired with whitewash every so often. The main portal of the cathedral is surrounded by a great amount of fancy stucco work, which reaches to the apex of the roof. From a distance this looks like sculptured marble, while a closer inspection shows it to be whitewashed mud. The heavy wooden doors are rudely carved and hung on the most primitive hinges. The floor within is in a bad state of repair, but the interior is really interesting. The altars, of which there are two in the two large compartments, are of carved work that extend from the floor up to the ceiling. This is all bronzed and colored in the brightest of hues. Three galleries in these altars make resting places for as many rows of saints who are dressed in green and blue. There are paintings on the walls, but none of them would make Murrillo or Rubens green with envy. There are relics and paraphernalia, but nothing rich and costly made of precious metals and gems as will be seen across the Atlantic. In Mexico the men take no active part in religion, which they think is for the women only, and as far as I can learn there are no Young Men's Christian associations in the republic. This being the case the things ecclesiastical are more or less neglected.

On the opposite side of the plaza is the state house, where the legislature meets and the governor holds forth. The building is two stories high, built in the regular Mexican style, with court yards within. The remaining two sides of the plaza are occupied by business houses, one or two stories high, not at all pretentious, and from the dullness inside of them, I am led to believe the merchants do not believe in advertising. In the street before the cathedral the state troops are reviewed every morning. I helped review them to-day, and when my opinion of them is reduced to writing it is found to be anything but complimentary. The officers look well enough, but the privates are slovenly, wear sandals that are even worse than the ones worn by the infantry in the Spanish army, and are so awkward they drop their guns in going through the tactics. I did not expect much in them but they are even worse than I was prepared to see.

My Israelite friend invited me to go out and take a drink of *pulque* with him. *Pulque* is not an ardent spirit—it is is only the natural juice of the *magney* cactus, which we familiarly know as the century plant. A large hole is scooped out of the center of the plant and the sap as it comes up and fills the cavity thus made and is dipped out. My companion said he knew where the coolest *pulque* in town was kept and we walked about a mile to it, though we could have bought the stuff at any corner. We entered the little adobe house and found the mistress sitting on the floor kneading a lump of dough to be used in making *tortillas*, the national hard tack pancakes. We stated our wishes and she threw a dirty rag over the dough trough and went into the back yard where could be seen a number of porous clay jars. From one of these she dipped two glasses of *pulque* and brought them to us. The liquor looks like diluted butter milk and tastes a little like the old fashioned small beer. It is slightly effervescent and when cool is a pleasant drink, though it is claimed that when taken in considerable quantities, it is intoxicating. By a process of distillation this *pulque* is made into *muscal* which is the national whisky. It is as strong as brandy, and if we drunker people in its excessive use he is sure to become crazy. *Muscal* is responsible for most of the murders and other crimes in Mexico, as whisky is in the United States.

Returning from the Tlaxcala plaza, I went into a little old church, but after stumbling over the loose planks of the floor several times, and being sure that the interior was exceedingly plain and uninteresting, I backed out. From a house adjoining the church came the murmur of many childrens' voices in concert, and I went to the partially opened door and looked in. The interior was so dark that I could not see the occupants of the room, but I saw enough to know it was a school. The girls sat on benches facing the door, which was the only opening in the little dark room, and with their books held close to their eyes they were repeating aloud their lessons. I peered within as much as I thought I dared without breaking up the school, and failed to see the teacher, so I wanted to tell her to throw some light on the subject and not torture her pupils by making them read in the dark.

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Halford Sauce makes your food more nutritious.

Landlords and Tenants in Merry England.

London Cor. N. Y. Telegram.

A well-known statistician states that agricultural distress, caused largely by American competition, has diminished the income of English landlords by $100,000,000 annually. Tenant farmers have lost an equal income, even laborers get $14,000,000 annually lass than in good times. City rentals are not affected in the same degree. From London alone the Duke of Westminster will draw, when his long leases fall in, over $7,000,000 annually, while the Duke of Bedford will have an income of $3,500,000, and the Duke of Portland about the same. The "unearned increment" in this rental is shown by the fact that the Duke of Westminster now draws only $750,000 annually from his property, or $6,000,000 less than he will have when the running out of long leases allow him to take full advantage of London's growth. In a single street on one of these estates 133 persons live in sixteen houses. These persons now earn a total of $9,000 annually, and have only twelve cents per day each for all expenses after they have paid their rent.

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TRADE AND INDUSTRY.

Facts and Figures About Large Business Interests.

Silver bullion touched 46 3-16 pence in London last week—the lowest price ever recorded.

There is $577,610,169 of property in New York city exempt from taxation. Of this there is owned by the city, $188,138,730; owned by the United States, $13,330,000; church property, $42,137,500; miscellaneous, $33,994,930.

The onions of Wethersfield, Conn., have long been famous, but Sunderland township in western Massachusetts, devoted 63 acres to that odoriferous bulb last year, which yielded 524 bushels to the acre each, worth $20,000, or about $317 to the acre.

The development of natural gas for fuel promises to increase the production of coke slightly, at least. It is proposed to utilize the slack coal, which has been rendered unmarketable by the use of natural gas, by burning it into coke. The product of their ovens will be shipped by river to Pittsburg and Cincinnati.

The strike in the Southwest has ceased to be an important factor in the stock speculation. It is practically ended, but the Knights of Labor, or some of them, are so rash as to say that it has hardly begun. The published correspondence between Gould and Powderly has met with only one comment—and that favorable to Mr. Gould.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

Prices in the stock marked advance one day and decline the next and both movements are without reasonable excuse. Whether active and higher, as on Monday, or stupidly dull and steady, as on Wednesday, or moderately active, as on Thursday, the market is still a mere trader's market in which the fluctuations are small and meaningless. It is a fool's market, for it is controlled neither by logic nor reason.

The coke trade is improving. The Connellsville region has been very busy of late. Fully 10,000 ovens have been in active operation, and on some days the output has exceeded the 1,000-car mark. The pool operators, almost to a man, are running all the ovens they can fire. The output is barely sufficient to fill orders, which continue to increase, and the outlook for the future is good. The syndicate ships about 710 cars, and the outside producers 220 cars daily.

A manufacturer of soda water says that despite the great competition in the business profits would be "very fair" if it was not for the loss of bottles. That is the great drawback of the bottling trade. A man might as well go out of the business as to attempt to charge for his bottles. In advertising. In the street before the cathedral the state troops are reviewed every morning. I helped review them to-day, and when my opinion of them is reduced to writing it is found to be anything but complimentary. The officers look well enough, but the privates are slovenly, wear sandals that are even worse than the ones worn by the infantry in the Spanish army, and are so awkward they drop their guns in going through the tactics. I did not expect much in them but they are even worse than I was prepared to see.

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Purify Your Blood

This is the season to purify your blood, as the body is now most susceptible to benefit from medicine. Impurities accumulated during cold weather must be expelled, and the entire system should be refreshed and invigorated. Hood's Sarsaparilla meets every need of the body, and is the ideal spring medicine.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla last spring and can truly say it helped me very much. To those suffering with biliousness, nervous prostration, or rheumatism, I recommend it." MRS. E. CARPENTER, Kalamazoo, Mich.

"My son suffered from spring debility and loss of appetite, but was restored to health as soon as he began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. THALIA SMITH, Scipioville, N. Y.

The most severe cases of scrofula, salt rheum, boils, pimples, — in fact all affections arising from impure blood, yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. It also cures dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, kidney and liver complaints, sharpens the appetite, and builds up the whole system.

"After suffering many years with kidney complaint, I was recommended to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has done me more good than anything else." E. C. CURRIER, Dalton, N. H.

Charles A. Roberts, East Wilson, N. Y., had 13 scrofulous sores on his face and neck. Nothing helped him till he took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which effected a complete cure. His druggist says it is "A Great Victory" for

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

BLADE WHITTLINGS.

THE dictionaries make one word of storekeeper, shoemaker, etc. Why not do the same with grocerykeeper, harnessmaker, etc.? A good starting point in this matter of compound words would be to make permanent compounds of all words descriptive of occupations. Thus: bookstore, drugstore, plumbingshop, houseraiser, bookbinder, saloonkeeper, etc. This would do away with much of the inconsistency, uncertainty and perplexity now afflicting the fraternity of writers and printers concerning the compounding of words.

THE average editor is inevitably forced by experience to the conclusion that poetizing is a sort of infectious disease, like measles, or whooping-cough. Nearly everybody has an attack at some time in his life, generally at the vealy age—just between youth and manhood or womanhood, between the ages of 16 and 22. It generally is of brief duration, and leaves no lasting effects. Once in a while it "strikes in," and the fatal habit of writing slush, miscalled poetry, becomes chronic. The BLADE office receives anywhere from four to a dozen "poems" every day in the year. Nineteen out of twenty are not worth reading, much less publishing. Did it ever occur to these would-be singers that the age of poesy has gone by? The range of poetic ideas and images is a comparatively limited one, and in the centuries of the past the best and noblest of these have all been used. It is very rare to find an original figure in current poetry. The best the modern rhymester can do is to string a lot of melodious jingles together; and if his efforts are not melodious, or are jangles instead of jingles (as they commonly are), he should throw them in the fire, and not waste postage sending them to bore an editor.

AN Eastern paper says that many of the ladies who entertain each winter have agreed to revolutionize things somewhat next season. At the beginning of the season they will give a large entertainment. At the end of the two weeks following, every male guest who has not called on the hostess will be struck off her list of friends. He may remain an acquaintance, but he'll never get inside her parlor doors again. Women who so often flinch from the sports current a year ago, while farm work is in all sections in a forward condition. Of course the low prices are a drawback, but if we were to have short crops and low prices, too, (for the experience of late years has proved that the yield in this country does not control prices), it is easy to see how far more serious the producers condition would be.

ABOUT BANK-NOTES.

Description of the Bank-Notes of Great Britain and Europe.

United States paper currency is the most artistic in appearance and convenient in size and form. The Bank of England note is printed on Irish linen water-lined paper, plain white, and with ragged edges. The notes are five inches by eight in dimensions. They are never reissued by the bank, but burned as soon as taken. In sending money from one part of the country to another the note is generally cut in two parts and the pieces sent in separate envelopes.

The Bank of Ireland note is in appearance and size much the same, with the addition of more elaborate scroll work in the engraving. German and Austrian currency bear upon each bill a warning against counterfeiting, threatening penitentiary confinement to any one who shall make, sell, or have in his possession any counterfeit or fac-simile of any of the notes. The German are printed in green and black. They are in denomination from five marks to 1,000 marks. The currency of Austria is printed in two languages, Austrian on one side and Hungarian on the other, in order to accommodate his majesty Francis Joseph's Magyar subjects. The engraving is profuse with artistic angel heads and rather elaborate scroll work. The note is printed on a light-colored, thick paper. Some of the more recently issued German notes, however, are printed upon paper very similar to that used for United States treasury notes. The smallest denomination in Austrian currency is 1 florin. The denominations are from 1 florin to 1,000 florins. A noticeable peculiarity is the fact that in exchanging, Austrians or Hungarians prefer the paper money of their own country to coin, while German, Swiss, or French people invariably want coin in preference to currency. The reason for this is not known, unless it is because the smallest note in Austrian currency is much smaller than the smallest note in the currency of the other countries, and the common people become more used to handling currency there than in the others.

Banque de France notes look like small show bills, with their blue and black letter-ing on white paper, ornamented with numerous mythological pictures. The lowest denomination is the 25-franc note, and the largest 1,000 francs. Italian currency is issued in a greater variety of sizes and colors. The smaller bills, five and ten lire notes, are printed in pink, blue and carmine, on white paper. The latest issues are ornamented with a finely engraved vignette of King Humbert. The larger notes are elaborately engraved and of artistic design. The most striking notes are those of Russia. The 100 ruble is an elaborate affair, four by ten inches in size, and barred from top to bottom with every color in the rainbow, blended as they are, when thrown through a prism. The center is ornamented with a large, finely engraved vignette of Catharine II. The colors used in printing are dark, and light brown and black. The engraving is not elaborate. The 25 and 50 ruble notes are much smaller and not so gorgeously colored. The smallest denomination in Russian currency is 5 rubles.

The Partington Family.

The word coupe, with an accent on the last syllable, has no attraction for the old-time resident of St. Paul. It sounds peculiar until your ears become accustomed to it to hear a well-dressed young lady talk "coupe." Of course it costs just as much, and runs just as smoothly as though it was pronounced copue.

Mr. Starup: I see that Richard Wagner's gondola is offered for sale in Venice. Mrs. Startup: Wagner—Wagner? Is that the sleeping-car man? Mr. S.: No; the musician fellow, you know. The gondola was his favorite instrument.

Mrs. Granger—This newspaper says that the mayor of Limerick states that people are not to be boycotted for every fiddle-faddle. Now, what does he mean by the term fiddle-faddle? Mr. Granger—Oh, he means that people are not to be boycotted for every trifling offense. What did you suppose he meant, my dear? Mrs. Granger—Land sakes! I thought fiddle-faddle was some kind o' contraption to wean a calf.

Old Mrs. Bentley—Do you know what's become of young George Sampson, who used to spree it so much last summer? Old Mrs. Browser—I hear he went West, an' has become a confirmed teetotaller. Old Mrs. Bently—Oh, dear, is it possible? An' he was such a likely young man, too. It beats all what people'll do when they once get a taste for rum.

Our esteemed Cyrus's assertion that his feelings had been hurt by what Gov. Robinson said of him has a parallel in Chicago. "Your honor," said the prisoner at the bar, "it isn't that the jury found me guilty, or that you gave me five years at Joliet. What I complain of is the prosecuting attorney saying I'm no gentleman."

Chicago hostess (to young lady visiting from Boston)—"Now, Penelope, I suppose the first thing you will want to see is our magnificent art gallery." "Well, really, Aunt Julia, I suppose it is very fine, but do you know it occurred to me that I would like to visit one of your establishments where so many poor little innocent pigs are slaughtered every day."

—"That tired feeling" from which you suffer so much, particularly in the morning, is entirely thrown off by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

WOMEN.

Florence Nightingale's favorite American author is Rose Elizabeth Cleveland.

The Crown Princess of Austria will study Gaelic this summer in the Highlands of Scotland.

There are 31 women in the Universalist ministry, and it is said that in no church are men less given to yawning.

Pauline Lucca has bought a palace in Vienna, and her friends are glad. Everybody likes Lucca. It is better to have been born Lucca than rich.

Isabel T. Lublin, of University college, London, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal historical society. She is the jolliest fellow in the society.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg is far from the land where her young hero sleeps, and sweets around her are sighing—in the Rio Grande opera houses of the blooming West.

Miss Mattie Mitchell, daughter of Sen. Mitchell, of Oregon, is said to have captivated a duke—the Duke de Rochfoulteacauld. The duke's family are amazed tha he should aspire to so great an honor.

A Meeting of Dialects.

I was riding up town one day during the week in my usually luxurious style in a 3-cent avenue car when the following amusing and instructive conversation smote my ears:

"Ye beant goin' to the theayter this even ing, Samanthy, are ye?"

The voice came from a regular old-fashioned down easter, and I suddenly remembered that a New England

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the second and third rules above are strictly complied with.

Ireland.

R. A., Menasha, Wis.:

Please give a full description of Ireland as to its size, etc.

"Erin" has 32,393 square miles. Ireland is shaped like a basin, with a waved continuous outline on the east coast, but indented by deep bays on the other coast, with rock-bound coasts on the north and west. The surface is mostly level. Most of its mountains are in isolated groups to wards the coasts and extremities of the island, surrounding a central plain comprising a large portion of Leinster, Meath, and Longford, and a little west of Dublin and Galway. The plain in the north is bituminous. Besides the coal, Ireland possesses other species of fuel, viz.: lignite and turf or peat. The former is found in the counties of Antrim and the south half of Lough Neagh; while the turf occupies nearly one-seventh of the entire area. Copper and lead are found in the Silurian and mountain limestone strata. Black marble is in almost inexhaustible quantities in the counties of Kilkenny. A small quantity of silver is found in the various lead mines. Zinc occurs in small quantities. Other minerals useful in the arts and manufactures are sulphur, manganese, antimony, nickel, cobalt, arsenic, alum, coarse, roofing-slates, building stones, and rock salt.

The country is well watered. The aggregate surface of the lakes is estimated at 326 square miles. Ireland is much indented by the sea, and thirty-eight bays almost bound its shores, and this, together with its exposure to the warm winds from the Atlantic, conduces to the general mildness and moisture of its climate. Snow falls in Ireland less often than in England, and rarely in Ireland in the open air. Farms are generally very small. About nine-tenths of the lands were confiscated by the governments of James I., Cromwell, and William III., and the descendants of the original proprietors, by whose descendants the bulk of Irish property is still possessed.

Many vessels are employed in the fisheries around the coasts. The herrings, pilchards, cod, ling and hake are among the more plentiful kinds taken, and in the estuaries, where salmon and sea trout are plentiful. Venomous reptiles are unknown.

Manufactures consist of paper, glass, tobacco, and especially linen goods, the chief seat of which is Ulster. All the principal towns are connected with one another and with Dublin by railway. The grand canal, which is a great Irish work, and navigation. How Ireland is governed, etc., has been explained in answer to other correspondents.

Patrons of Husbandry—George Peabody.

Reader, Cass, Kan.:

1. What is meant by the Patrons of Husbandry? 2. And the Peabody fund?

1. An association of farmers. The National Grange for the promotion of the farming interests of the country was organized at Washington, D. C., December 4, 1867, by William Saunders and several other persons, who had connected with it in the preceding August. He has been superintendent of the department of agriculture in Washington. A lower grange was organized soon afterward in the same city. The order soon spread all over the country, and for a time was exceedingly popular. It is very extensive now. It was to be strictly non-political. 2. A gift of $2,000,000 by George Peabody to found the Southern educational fund. Mr. Peabody was born in South Danvers, Mass., February 18, 1795; died in London November 4, 1869. At the age of 11 he became a clerk in a grocery store in Georgetown, D. C.; afterwards was in business in New York and Baltimore; in 1843, retired, established himself in London as a banker, his house becoming the headquarters of his countrymen in that city. His benefactions were numerous, and were given in all parts of the world. His native town $20,000 toward founding an institute, freeman and library, afterward increasing it to $200,000. He contributed $10,000 to the first Grinnell expedition to the Arctic ocean, and $15,000 toward the second; $1,000 to the Institute of science, literature and the fine arts in Baltimore, which he subsequently increased to $1,000,000. For the benefit of the poor in London, over which he was made a citizen, a portion of which the queen presented him with her portrait, the city of London gave him its freedom in a gold box, and the citizens erected a marble statue to him in Hyde park. In 1866 he gave $25,000 to Harvard university to establish museums and professorship of American archæology and ethnology, and the same year $2,000,000 to the Southern Educational fund, and $150,000 to Yale College.

Tenure-of-Office Act.

N. I. T., Reclersville, Mich.:

Please give us an explanation of the tenure-of-office act, when enacted, and by which political party.

The civil service tenure bill was a part of the legislation of the reconstruction period. Pres. Johnson's "policy" did not suit the Republicans. So much had this difference became that he "swung around the circle" and all the measures passed by the Republicans from 1866 to the end of his administration, but such was the Republican preponderance in both houses of Congress that they passed them over the head of the executive by the constitutional two-thirds vote. A direct issue was made when he vetoed the tenure-of-office bill, the substance of which is shown in the third section as follows:

That the President shall have power to fill all vacancies which may happen during the recess of the Senate, by reason of death or resignation, by granting commissions which shall expire at the end of their next session thereafter. And if no appointment shall, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, shall be made to such office so vacant or temporarily filled as aforesaid during such next session of the Senate, such office shall remain as before vacant, without any salary, fee or emoluments attached thereto, until the same shall be filled by appointment, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate; and during such time all the duties and powers belonging to such office shall be exercised by such other officer as may by law exercise such powers and duties in case of a vacancy in such office."

The bill originally passed the Senate by 22 to 10—all the Democrats and Senator VanWinkle and Willey. It passed the House by 112 to 41—all of the yeas Republicans, all of the nays Democrats save three. The Senate passed it over the veto by 29 to 18—all the yeas save the House by 138 to 40—a strict party vote, except Latham, Rep., who voted nay. The refusal of the President to enforce this act, and his attempted removal of Stanton from the Cabinet, led to the effort to impeach him.

Creosote.

P. L., Kansas City, Mo.:

Will you give me what information you can about creosote?

Creosote is an artificial organic substance, naturally obtained from the products of the destructive distillation of wood. It is procured in the greatest quantity from the sediments of wood tar, from which it is separated by a tedious process. The principal supplies are obtained from Stockholm, Archangel and the United States. Large numbers of pigeons and fowls are daily killed, with right refractive powers, but the commercial specimens are generally colored yellow or brown. It boils at 398 degrees Fah.; does not readily inflame, but when set fire to burns with a bright flame, and has a great power of coagulating albumen, and hence may be employed with advantage in toothache; a drop placed on the exposed nerve coagulates the albuminous tissue, and destroys its vitality and sense of pain.

The most important property possessed by creosote, however, is its antiseptic or preserving power over vegetable and animal organs and substances. Wood is entirely saved from decay with only one-hundredth of its weight of creosote, and exposed to the air, does not putrify, but becomes hard and dry, and assumes the taste and odor of smoked meat. Timber when first treated with creosote does not suffer from dry-rot or other disease; and thus creosote, in a crude form, is employed in the preservation of wood. The crude pyroligneous acid of commerce, which often contains a little of the empyreumatic oil, owes part, at least, of its preserving powers to the presence of a trace of creosote, which leaves its characteristic odor so well known as obtained from the burning of wood for the smoking of hams, etc. When used medicinally, creosote acts externally by destroying the cuticle; internally, in small doses of a drop or two, it is serviceable in arresting obstinate vomiting; while in large doses it produces nausea and severe vomiting, and, in many cases, fatal results.

Gladstone.

F. E. K., Kent, Kan.:

Please give a short sketch of Gladstone.

Born in Liverpool, in 1809. His father was a wealthy West India merchant. Canning was a frequent guest of the Gladstones, and from the conversation of that great statesman young Gladstone received impressions which gave color to his subsequent career. He was sent to Eton, where he distinguished himself as a student, and closed a brilliant career at Oxford, in 1831. He entered the House of Commons in 1832, held the post of Lord of the Treasury, and afterward that of Under Secretary of State for the Colonies in the Peel government for a few months in 1834-35. In 1838 he published his first work, "The State in Its Relations with the Church," which gave occasion to Macaulay to describe him as a "young man of unblemished character, the rising hope of those stern and unbending Tories" who followed Sir Robert Peel, while they abhorred his cautious temper and moderate opinions. In 1843 he became president of the Board of Trade, and took a prominent part in the revision of the tariff and reduction of import duties. He held various offices up to 1866, when he resigned as Chancellor of the Exchequer. He advocated the disestablishment of the Episcopal Church of Ireland, which passed in May, 1869, and the defeated Derby ministry would not resign, and a new election was held, which resulted in Gladstone becoming prime minister. In July, 1869, the Irish dis-establishment bill was finally passed, and from that time he has been steadily gaining friends among the Irish. His scheme for home rule in Ireland has been fully explained in the news columns of the BLADE.

Citizenship.

Sub., Creston, Ill.:

There is quite a discussion going on here as to what constitutes a citizen of the United States. The question I wish answered are: 1. Does birth in the United States carry with it citizenship, if the parents are of foreign birth and have never taken papers of naturalization? 2. Where can I find the law to decide the matter?

1-2. In every state there are two classes of citizens, those who are permitted to participate in the government, and those who are not. All persons born within the state, irrespective of age, sex, or condition, are presumptively citizens; others may be admitted to citizenship either by special legislative enactment, or by some form of naturalization under general laws. The children of citizens born while their parents are abroad temporarily or on the public service are also citizens. But those only exercise the right of suffrage who in addition to citizenship have such other qualifications as the law may have prescribed. In the United States, by the 14th amendment to the constitution, all persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States and of the state wherein they reside. This amendment put at rest the disputed question whether the freedmen and other blacks were citizens; but it does not embrace Indians who still retain their tribal relations, and who are therefore only in a much qualified sense subject to the jurisdiction of the United States. Sec. 2, art. 4 of the constitution, construed in Ward vs. Maryland, 12 Wallace, 418, provides that "the citizens of each state shall be entitled to all privileges and immunities of citizens in the several states;" and the 14th amendment prohibits the states from abridging the privileges and immunities of citizens of the United States. This amendment was construed in the New Orleans slaughter house case, decided by the supreme court of the United States in April, 1873, in which it was shown that the privileges and immunities which belong to one as a citizen of a state, and those which pertain to a citizen of the United States, are not the same, and that the latter only are protected by the 14th amendment.

Presidents of the Senate, Pro Tem.

E. A., Baden Baden, Ill.:

It has been customary for the United States Senate to choose a presiding officer at each Congress in case of a vacancy. Give their names.

The list is as follows:

John Langdon	New Hampshire
Richard Henry Lee	Virginia
John Langdon	New Hampshire
Ralph Izard	South Carolina
Henry Tazewell	Virginia
Samuel Livermore	New Hampshire
Wm. Bingham	Pennsylvania
Wm. Bradford	Rhode Island
Jacob Read	South Carolina
Theodore Sedgwick	Massachusetts
John Lawrence	New York
James Ross	Pennsylvania
Samuel Livermore	New Hampshire
Uriah Tracy	Connecticut
John E. Howard	Maryland
James Hillhouse	Connecticut
Abraham Baldwin	Georgia
Stephen R. Bradley	Vermont
John Brown	Kentucky
Jesse Franklin	North Carolina
Joseph Anderson	Tennessee
Samuel Smith	Maryland
Samuel Smith	Maryland
Samuel Smith	Maryland
Stephen R. Bradley	Vermont
John Milledge	Georgia
Andrew Gregg	Pennsylvania
John Gaillard	South Carolina
John Pope	Kentucky
Wm. H. Crawford	Georgia
Joseph B. Varnum	Massachusetts
John C. Calhoun	South Carolina
John Gaillard	South Carolina
John Gaillard	South Carolina
James Barbour	Virginia
James Barbour	Virginia
John Gaillard	South Carolina
John Gaillard	South Carolina
John Gaillard	South Carolina
John Gaillard	South Carolina
Nathaniel Macon	North Carolina
Samuel Macon	North Carolina
Samuel Smith	Maryland
Samuel Smith	Maryland
Samuel Smith	Maryland
Littleton W. Tazewell	Virginia
Hugh L. White	Tennessee
Geo. Poindexter	Mississippi
John Tyler	Virginia
Wm. R. King	Alabama
Wm. R. King	Alabama
Wm. R. King	Alabama
Samuel L. Southard	New Jersey
Willie P. Mangum	North Carolina
Willie P. Mangum	North Carolina
David R. Atchison	Missouri
David R. Atchison	Missouri
Wm. R. King	Alabama
Wm. R. King	Alabama
David R. Atchison	Missouri
Jesse D. Bright	Indiana
Solomon Foot	Vermont
Solomon Foot	Vermont
Solomon Foot	Vermont
Daniel Clark	New Hampshire
La Fayette S. Foster	Connecticut
Benjamin F. Wade	Ohio
Thomas W. Ferry	Michigan
Allen G. Thurman	Ohio
David Davis	Illinois
George F. Edmunds	Vermont
John Sherman	Ohio

House of Commons.

F. C. W., Chicago, Ill.:

Please explain how the English House of Commons is made up.

The number of members of the House of Commons is fluctuating, but is generally about 650, England and Wales furnishing 489, Scotland 60, and Ireland 103. In a borough a man is entitled to vote who is of full age, legally competent, and has occupied as owner or tenant for twelve months previous to July 20 of any year, and has paid his rates; a lodger is entitled to vote who has occupied the same lodgings for a year, if those lodgings, unfurnished, are of the value of at least £10 a year, paid by him. Every freeholder whose freehold is of the nominal value of 40s., every copyholder and leaseholder of the annual value of £5, every householder whose rent is not less than £12, and every tenant whose rent is £50 a year is entitled to vote for a county representative. In Scotland the ownership franchise for the county is £5 a year; householders who have paid their rates, and lodgers who pay £10 a year for their lodgings, have a borough vote. In Ireland freeholders of £10, copyholders or leaseholders for a 60-years' lease, the value of whose copyhold or leasehold exceeds, by at least £10, the rent or charge upon it, have a vote for the county. Leaseholders having a 20-years' lease of the clear value of £20 have also a county vote. The borough franchise in Ireland is confined to householders rated at not less than £4 a year. The House of Commons has the exclusive control over taxation, and at its will may grant or refuse supplies to the Crown. The House of Commons, representing the "Commons of England," consists of knights of the shire, or representatives of counties; of citizens, or representatives of cities; and of burgesses, or representatives of boroughs, all of whom indistinctly vote together.

The Valley of Death.

J. L., Wigwam, Col.:

Locate and describe the place known as the Valley of Death.

Poison Valley, or the Valley of Death, is on the Island of Java. It is the most remarkable natural example of an atmosphere loaded with carbonic acid gas. Its existence has long been fully explored, because of the danger of remaining more than a few moments in its poisonous atmosphere. It is a hollow, near the summit of a mountain range, only to be reached by a long climb up the hillside. Approached through an opening between the hills it is seen to be an oval-shaped valley, about half a mile across. It is about 35 feet deep; the bottom is hard and sandy, without vegetation, and strewed with many large bones. Almost the whole surface is almost covered with the bleaching bones of animals, tigers, pigs, deer and others, all kinds of birds, and also of human beings. Explorers of the valley seldom venture beyond the borders, for it is said that the least breath of the deadly air does not immediately affect human beings. This is because the carbonic acid gas, being heavier than the atmosphere, settles to the bottom of the valley. Animals and fowls thrown into it fall senseless instantly and die in a few minutes. No craters or fissures are visible on the floor of the valley, and it is thought that the openings are near the base of the rocky hills surrounding.

The Bells of Moscow.

W. P. C., York, Mich.:

I saw in the BLADE of March 25 the weight of the Moscow bell. I am a boy 10 years old, and I would like to know how large it is in diameter; how was it hung, and how many men it took to ring it.

Nineteen feet three inches high, and measures round its base sixty-three feet six inches. Whether this bell was ever hung or not, authorities appear to differ. Some falling timbers, in a fire in 1737, broke a piece from its side, which has never been replaced. It is said to have been constructed for a chapel; the door is in the aperture made by the piece which fell out. The room is twenty-two feet in diameter and twenty-one feet three inches high. One bell of Moscow, called Belshei (the silent one) cast in the 16th century, weighed by falling from its support, and recast in 1654, was so large that it required twenty-four men to ring it, and this was done simply by pulling the clapper. Its weight was estimated at 288,000 pounds.

Condensed Milk and Milk Powder.

L. W., (no postoffice.):

Please give process for condensing milk.

Take 10,000 parts fresh cows' milk, 50 parts white sugar, and two parts pure carbonate of soda. Place them in a porcelain vessel, and, with constant stirring, evaporate to the consistence of a thick extract, either in a vacuum or by the heat of a vapor bath of 140 to 160 deg. Fah. One part of the extract will represent ten parts of fresh milk. To make milk powder, take 10,000 parts fresh cows' milk, two parts dry caustic potassa, and two parts borax. Evaporate these in a vacuum to about 2,000 parts. Then mix in thoroughly dry powder, in a metallic phosphate of lime, 15 parts table salt, 100 parts powdered gum-arabic, and 200 parts powdered sugar. Evaporate the whole to a dry powder at a heat of 95 to 110 deg. Fah.

Grades of Wool.

H. C. R., Gladinsville, W. Va.:

Give meaning of the marks used in the different grades of wool.

The designation of "X and above" means wool of full merino blood; the designation "X, XX and XXX," indicates the variations in quality owing to superior breeding, care, or best individuals. "No. 1" means three-fourths blood merino. "No. 2" half-blood merino. "No. 2 and coarse" one-fourth to half-blood. "Combing and delaine" indicate wool selected as fiber suitable for the manufacture of worsted fabrics. By "territory" is meant the wool of the western territories, which has as yet no established character, but is from sheep of all grades, from the Merino or Cotswold sheep of Spain to merino. The wools of Texas and California are marketed as shorn, without washing.

Good Friday.

Reader, Berea, Ky.:

Please explain why Good Friday comes later some years than others.

Good Friday is the Friday before Easter, and the Bureau explained, a short time ago, that the Council of Nice, in 325, adopted the rule that Easter should always be the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after March 21; and if the full moon happen on a Sunday, Easter day is the Sunday after. Thus Easter may come as early as March 22, or as late as April 25.

Miscellaneous.

N. L., Alamead, Kan.: The Brooklyn bridge cost about $10,000,000.

E. D. C., York, Pa.: Write to the commissioner of agriculture, Washington, D. C.

S. T. A. (no postoffice): Write to the secretary of the Treasury, Washington, D. C., about the matter.

D. E. B., Lexington, O.: The BLADE does not keep a bookstore. Write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

Reader, Norwalk, O.: "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes" is what you want. See "Publisher's Department" of the BLADE.

C. R. S., Chestonia, Mich.: The number of patents issued by the United States patent office last year was 25,691.

W. J. B., Moundsville, W. Va.: All your questions have been answered for other parties. You have not read the Bureau very carefully.

Reader, Oxford, Ind.:

How would a person proceed in getting a fortune left by ancestors in England?

Employ a good lawyer.

Reader, Weston, O.: 1. The provisions of Sen. Logan's bill have been given in the BLADE. It is not likely to pass. 2. The department notifies a pensioner when his claim has been allowed.

J. S. H., Milton, Ia.:

1. What salary do the cabinet officers get? 2. Do they all have to be eligible to the office of President?

1. Eight thousand a year. 2. No.

J. D., Coffeysburg, Mo.:

What was the "Wilmot Proviso?"

It provided that there should be no slavery in territories admitted after its passage. It was introduced in August, 1846.

Sub., Brighton, Ill.:

Please give the address I would have to use to send a letter safely to the United States minister to Germany.

Minister George H. Pendleton, Berlin, Germany.

M. H. B., Mark, Ia.:

1. What office has Gen. Sherman held since the close of the war? 2. Is Sen. Sherman his brother?

1. No salaried office, except general, so far as the Bureau knows. 2. Yes.

J. W. Bruce, Ill.:

2. When the Vice President becomes President, he draws the President's salary. Your questions about the salary grab and star route investigations have been answered several times in this department.

Sub., Pankville, Mo.:

In what years were Piqua, Columbus and Greenville, O., platted?

Columbus was laid out in 1812; incorporated as a borough in 1816; as a city in 1834; it became the seat of the state government in 1816, and was made the county seat in 1824. Cannot find anything about Piqua and Greenville.

C. O. F., Cisco, Ills.:

1. Was Gen. U. S. Grant a Prohibitionist? 2. Is the ——— a responsible company? 3. To what religious denomination does Rev. Talmage belong?

1. No. 2. Once more, the Bureau will state that such questions cannot be answered. 3. Presbyterian.

J. H., Goodmine, Ill.:

1. What was the value of the rice crop of North Carolina for 1884? 2. Where does Rangoon rice come from? 3. What is the Mormon population of Utah?

1. Do not know. The product is about 6,000,000 pounds a year. The price ranges from 4½ to 8¾ per 100 pounds. 2. The capital of British Burmah, in Pegu. 3. About 111,000.

B. S., Onaga, Kan.:

1. Please tell what is meant by the "density of population." 2. Tell why the constitution is supreme in law. 3. What kinds of cases are tried in the United States courts?

1. The number of people to a square mile in a given territory. 2. It is the corner-stone—the starting point—of all law, and any law passed by Congress or a state legislature that comes in conflict with the constitution is null and void. 3. Answered at length a short time ago.

F. H., Springfield, O.: Send to your member of Congress for the Congressional Record containing the debate.

W. F., Charlotte, Vt.: The greater part of Nebraska is a gently undulating monotonous plain, with a slight eastward inclination, and as a whole the state is but scantily supplied with timber. Water generally good. The state is subject to severe storms. Apples, peaches, and small fruits do well.

D. W., Pleasant Valley, W. Va.:

1. Is there an organization known as the Cobden club, in England? 2. Will a tariff for revenue only, as taught by the Democrats, be sufficient to defray the expenses of the government, without an internal revenue tax?

1. Yes, it is a free trade club named in honor of Richard Cobden, an English statesman, who died in 1865. It was mainly through Cobden's efforts that England adopted free trade, and in recognition of his services in that direction, a subscription of £80,000 was raised for him. 2. No.

H. Y., Geneva, N. Y.:

Is there a military law compelling one officer to return the salute of another when not on duty?

Think not; but common politeness requires it, and officers are noted for politeness.

A correspondent writes that he has been a subscriber for fourteen years, and never asked a question before. He then proceeds to ask a question which was answered in considerable length less than two months ago. The Bureau mentions this fact, simply as a reminder to others who feel disappointed if their questions are not answered.

F. W., Toledo, O.:

What was the origin of the word "schooner," as applied to vessels on our lakes?

The word comes from the Dutch word *schoon*, beautiful. The first vessel of this kind is said to have been built at Gloucester, Mass., by Capt. Andrew Robinson, about the year 1714. The name was given to it from the following circumstance: When the vessel, which was masted and rigged as schooners are now, was sliding off the stocks, a bystander, using the word *schoon* as a verb, said: "Oh, how she *schoons*." The owner instantly replied: "A *schooner* let her be called." And from that time this class of vessels have been called by that name.

M. F. P., New Market, Iowa.:

1. Was Gen. Grant ever wounded in battle? 2. When was negro slavery introduced into the United States? 3. When was the first Colonial assembly?

1. No. 2. A royal ordinance was passed in 1501, permitting Spanish emigrants to the New World to take with them negro slaves which had been born among Christians. The first negroes landed in New England in 1638, brought by a vessel which had made a trading voyage to the West Indies. Twenty negro slaves were sold from a Dutch vessel which landed at Jamestown, Va., in 1620, and slavery soon after came into existence in nearly every part of North America. 3. In 1643.

C. N. G., Dudley, Neb.:

Tell us something about the Mecklenburg resolutions.

A convention of the patriotic citizens of Mecklenburg county, North Carolina, met May 19-20, 1775, and passed resolutions dissolving the political bonds which had connected them with the mother country. They declared that the colonies were free and independent and no longer owed allegiance to the King of England. This was what may be termed the original declaration of independence. These resolutions were read from the steps of the old court house at Charlotte, N. C., by Col. Thomas Polk, to an assembled concourse of people, who received them with the greatest enthusiasm. Capt. James Jack made the trip from Charlotte to Philadelphia on horseback, and there delivered them into the hands of the North Carolina delegation to Congress.

Sub, Malvern, Ia.:

Please explain the original meaning of the devices on playing cards.

The face of the ordinary deck are called "court cards" because of the heraldic devices. The king of clubs originally represented the arms of the Pope; of spades, the King of France; of diamonds, the king of Spain, and of hearts, the King of England. The French kings in cards are called David (spades), Alexander (clubs), Cæsar (diamonds) and Charles (hearts), representing the Jewish, Greek, Roman and Frankish empires. The queens are Argine (spades), Juno (hearts), Judith (clubs), Rachel (diamonds) and Pallas (spades), representing royalty, fortitude, piety and wisdom. They were likenesses of Marie d'Anjou, the queen consort of Charles VII.; Isabeau, the queen mother; Agnes Sorrel, the queen's mistress, and Joan d'Arc, the dame of spades, or war.

All for Ten Cents.

A beautiful set of gold colored picture cards and a sample copy of the St. Louis Magazine sent for 10 cents. The magazine, just entering on its sixteenth year, is $1.50 a year, yet we send it and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $1.75. For club of both send money to either BLADE or Magazine. For picture cards and sample copy send to C. Gilmore, 213 N. Eighth street, Louis, Mo.

A Deathbed Confession.

READING, Pa., April 14.—Valentine Brobst, well known in Reading's early history as the owner of 10,000 acres of coal land, upon which the prosperous mining towns of Ashland and Mt. Carmel have since been built, died here in 1839. After his death it was learned that certain deeds to valuable lands were missing, and they have never been recovered. His daughter, who died here recently, is said to have confessed on her deathbed that she, at the instance of interested parties, and for the sum of $5,000, stole the papers just before her father's death, and that the land all passed into the hands of the men who conspired with her. Brobst's grandchildren have now instituted law suits to recover possession of the property, which is valued at several millions of dollars.

Unnecessary Violence.

For which outraged nature exacts heavy penalties is done to the bowels of persons who with drastic, drenching purgatives make war on those organs in order to relieve their constriction. Constipation is not one of those desperate diseases that require desperate remedies. In fact, it is not a disease at all, but the incomplete discharge of a function, to the healthful renewal of which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is far better adapted than drugs, whose action is excessive, and consequently debilitating and injurious. Disorder of the liver, malnutrition of the blood with bile, sick headaches and dyspeptic symptoms are the attendants of costiveness, and are likewise remedied by the Bitters. Its action is not limited to relieving the bowels naturally and without pain. Used with persistence, and as directed, it perpetuates regularity in the habit of body, and in the operations of the digestive organs and liver. Fever and ague, rheumatism and kidney troubles are prevented and cured by it.

A FIGHT FOR A WIFE.

A Georgia Darkey Who Is a Terror to the Neighborhood.

GREENSBOROUGH, Ga., April 13.—On the plantation of Robert Grimes, in Hancock county, a few miles from this city, there lived John Ransom, who had lately married Dilsey Ann McAndrews. The woman had been previously affianced to Augustus Brown, but during his absence became the wife of Ransom. When Brown heard of the new turn which events had taken he vowed his purpose either to get the wife away from her husband, or to kill the latter. These parties were all colored.

On last Monday night Ransom found his house empty, with no trace of his wife. He learned that she had gone in the direction of Baldwin county with Brown, and that the latter had said that Ransom should never see his wife again. The husband proceeded to Milledgeville and secured the interest of Sheriff Ennis in his case. The two men started a day later in the direction in which the guilty couple were alleged to have gone. They were finally piloted to where they were.

Ennis found Brown just outside of the house, and called on him to surrender. This Brown refused to do, when the two men clenched, and rolling over, Brown got the sheriff under, and wrenching his pistol from his grasp, dealt him several deadly blows upon the head, and left him, as he supposed, dead.

While this was in progress in the yard, Ransom had secured possession of his wife, and had departed with her. The couple returned to their former home, where they hoped to be free from Brown's further visits. On Wednesday night, as Ransom and his wife were sitting in front of the fireplace, a shot came crashing through the window pane, which grazed Ransom's coat. A moment later Brown stood within the door, and sending a more effective bullet through Ransom's breast with the pistol he had captured from Ennis, left him for dead, and disappeared.

As soon as Ransom's death became known it created great excitement, and the determination formed to lynch Brown if he should be caught. He has for several years spread terror by his acts of desperation. News from Milledgeville is to the effect that the condition of Sheriff Ennis is quite critical.

ASSASSINATION IN TEXAS.

A Prominent Farmer Riddled With Bullets—No Clue.

COMANCHE, Tex., April 17.—News has just reached here of the assassination of J. W. Tennyson, a farmer, residing about six miles north of here, Thursday night. Tennyson and Henry Welch were returning home, and were suddenly and unexpectedly fired upon from ambush. Tennyson fell from his horse a corpse. Welch, being uninjured, put spurs to his horse and dashed away. When interrogated about the matter, he said he was so frightened that he could not see or designate who or how many were in the party, and his first impulse was to get away.

Tennyson's neighbors heard the firing, and instantly rallied a posse and went in the direction from whence it proceeded. Being attracted by a light in the road, they cautiously approached it, and found it to be the dead body of Tennyson, literally riddled with bullets, the light being caused by his coat, which was fired by the shots, and nearly burned off of him, showing plainly that his assassins were so close to him when they fired that the muzzles of the weapons nearly touched his body. There is as yet no clue to the murderers.

Educated and Experienced.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass., who have a thorough knowledge of pharmacy, and many years practical experience in the business. It is prepared with the greatest skill and care, under the direction of the men who originated it. Being of Honduras Sarsaparilla may be depended upon as a thoroughly pure, honest and reliable medicine.

Chief of Police Arrested.

MILWAUKEE, April 17.—Chief of Police Reis was arrested last night, charged with unlawful detention of prisoners at the station-house, without having a warrant for them. He was arrested ae the instigation of John M. Clark, the defeated Democratic candidate for city attorney at the last election Reis is charged with having detained one of the repeaters of the last city election for several days, in violation of the city ordinance, which provides that every person shall be taken into court the morning after arrest. This was not done in this case, the prisoner consented to stay at the station house until an opportunity was offered to identify the men who caused him to vote repeatedly. The chief's case will come up to-day.

The Irish League—Parnell Heard From.

DETROIT, April 17.—The following cablegram has been received from London by Rev. Charles Reilly, treasurer of the Irish National League, Detroit:

"I thank you for your encouraging message, advising the dispatch of the magnificent subscription of £12,000. We here attach no credence whatever to the statement recently called from America as to the existence of any ill feeling on the part of the National League of America or its leaders towards our movement. We have the utmost confidence in the leaders of the American league. We value their exertions and help most highly, and we trust that your organization may maintain and extend its influence and high efficiency until the victory of the Irish cause is secured.

PARNELL.

THE PROOF that Shallenbarger's Pills are a true Antidote for Malaria is found in the fact that a cure is IMMEDIATE. Quinine and other remedies bring temporary relief after some time—sometimes after many days. These antidote brings IMMEDIATE relief; chills are dropped, all unpleasant symptoms disappear, and after a few more doses perfect health and strength are secured.

Sec. Lamar and the News Mongers.

MACON, Ga., April 19.—The *Telegram* says: "For obvious reasons we have hesitated to notice the matter which is engaging the attention of the press of the country. Even now we hesitate. That the visit of Sec. Lamar to his old home and relatives should be the occasion of a newspaper sensation was an unworthy reception of him; that it should have been seized upon to deprive traditional chivalry and hospitality of this section by wounding the sensibilities of a modest and much honored woman, was worse; it is indecent and indefensible. We have the best reasons to know that a social visit has been prevented by news-mongers, and that there is no foundation in fact for the reports circulated as to the secretary's matrimonial intentions, any more than there is excuse for the breach of good manners."

CATARRH AND BRONCHITIS CURED.

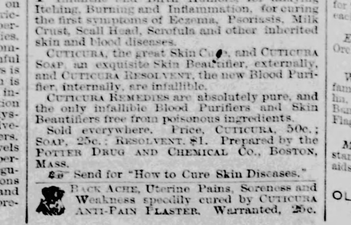
A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Dr. J. Ayman & Co., 117 East Fifteenth Street, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

Two Ladies Killed by Lightning.

NEWCASTLE, Pa., April 17.—Meagre details of the death of two women by lightning, in the country, eight miles from this city, was received here to-da. Mrs. Hogue and a lady who was visiting her were standing in the door of Mrs. Hogue's residence, watching the storm, which was going in a northerly direction, about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when a sudden stroke of lightning killed Mrs. Hogue instantly and injured the other lady so severely that she died several hours later.

Defended His Sister.

WASSON, Tenn., April 17.—William and Dan Kent met Miss Searls, a respectable young lady, on the street yesterday, and insulted her. She told her brother, aged 17, about the affair. He seized a shot gun and went in pursuit of the Kents. When he came upon them he emptied a barrel into each of the young men. Dan was mortally wounded, while the other will have to suffer the amputation of his left arm. The boy was placed in jail.



FOR CLEANSING THE SKIN and Scalp of Infantile and Birth Humors, for allaying Itching, Burning and Inflammation, for curing the first symptoms of Eczema, Psoriasis, Milk Crust, Scall Head, Scrofula and other inherited skin and blood diseases.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are infallible.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers free from poisonous ingredients.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BACK ACHE, Uterine Pains, Soreness and Weakness speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. Warranted, 25c.

The Appetite

May be increased, the Digestive organs strengthened, and the bowels regulated, by taking Ayer's Pills. These Pills are purely vegetable in their composition. They contain neither calomel nor any other dangerous drug, and may be taken with perfect safety by persons of all ages.

I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia and Constipation. I had no appetite, and was constantly afflicted with Headache and Dizziness. I consulted our family doctor, who prescribed for me, at various times, without affording more than temporary relief. I finally commenced taking Ayer's Pills. In a short time my digestion and appetite

IMPROVED

my bowels were regulated, and, by the time I finished two boxes of these Pills my tendency to headaches had disappeared, and I became strong and well.—Darius M. Logan, Wilmington, Del.

I was troubled, for over a year, with Loss of Appetite, and General Debility. I commenced taking Ayer's Pills, and, before finishing half a box of this medicine, my appetite and strength were restored.—C. O. Clark, Danbury, Conn.

Ayer's Pills are the best medicine known to me for regulating the bowels, and for all diseases caused by a disordered Stomach and Liver. I suffered for over three years with Headache, Indigestion, and Constipation. I had no appetite, and was weak and nervous most of the time.

BY USING

three boxes of Ayer's Pills, and at the same time dieting myself, I was completely cured. My digestive organs are now in good order, and I am in perfect health.—P. Lockwood, Topeka, Kans.

Ayer's Pills have benefited me wonderfully. For months I suffered from Indigestion and Headache, was restless at night, and had a bad taste in my mouth every morning. After taking one box of Ayer's Pills, all these troubles disappeared, my food digested well, and my sleep was refreshing.—Henry C. Hemmenway, Rockport, Mass.

I was cured of the Piles by the use of Ayer's Pills. They not only relieved me of that painful disorder, but give me increased vigor, and restored my health.—John Lazarus, St. John, N. B. ††

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

NOT AFRAID TO DIE.

Laughed When the Drop Fell, While Protesting His Innocence.

BRACKETT, Tex., April 17.—Camillo Gonzales was hanged here yesterday for the murder of a ranchman named Johnson, November 1, 1884. Gonzales was laughing when the drop fell. He made a short speech before the fall, protesting his innocence. He turned toward the jail, and waving his hand and addressing the prisoners, said: "Good-bye, my companions, good-bye." From his waking, early in the morning, until the consummation of the legal tragedy, there was not a tremor about him. He slept well and ate a good breakfast and dinner. He ascended the scaffold with a firm tread, and placed the rope around his neck himself, whence it was promptly removed by the deputy. Just before leaving the jail he wrote a letter to his father, giving his blessing. He had property in Mexico, consisting of a right to three and one-days of wage for irrigation purposes, ten head of cattle, twelve horses and a house. He left it all to Camelia de La Cruz, a woman whom he intended marrying. He asked to bil her good-bye, but the priest refused it. The fall was six feet, and broke his neck. He was pronounced dead in eight minutes.

Blasphemous to the Last.

NORTHAMPTON, Mass., April 17.—Allen J. Adams, in 1875, murdered his employer, Moses Dickinson, an aged farmer of Amherst, by splitting his head with an axe, robbed him of a considerable sum of money, and fled. After spending ten years as a dissolute tramp, he confessed his crime, during a drunken dispute, and was tracked to Manchester, Conn., arrested, tried,

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A VERY LIBERAL OFFER.

How to Get a Good Watch for Nothing.

The lowest and only price for the WEEKLY BLADE is $1 a year. We offer to any one who will raise a club of Ten subscribers to the Weekly, at $1 a year each, a warranted Waterbury watch.

We made this offer last fall, and over One Thousand of our subscribers availed themselves of it and received the watch.

There is time yet, before the subscription season closes, for One Thousand more to do the same thing.

Therefore, if you want a watch for an hour's work, now is the time to get it.

A Waterbury Watch for Ten subscribers, the order to be accompanied with the money.

We would say in this connection that the Waterbury Watch is as good a time piece as is made, no matter what the price. We have sent out over 20,000 of them, and of that great number not more than 200 have been returned to us, and a full half of those were injured in transit. We warrant them, and if one is faulty we have it returned to us and send another in its place at once.

Raise a club for the BLADE and get this splendid premium!

For Ten subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE, with $10, we send the raiser of the Club a warranted Waterbury Watch. Go to work at once.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE past week shows some gains in sales, though the total is far below what the business of this season of the year should be. Interior buying is restricted to immediate wants, and the mercantile agencies report collections slow. The weather has been superb for crops in the ground, and the wheat outlook is considered very favorable. Altogether, the business situation presents no new nor very interesting features.

THE number of business failures is decreasing week by week. In the past seven days there were 182, a reduction of 31 over the previous week.

THE appointment of the Democratic Congressional Campaign committee has brought to the surface a vast deal of feeling against CLEVELAND. Some of the members of the committee say the party is languishing of dry rot through the policy the President has laid down, and if matters do not change, active workers—those upon whom the heat and burden of the day has always rested—will go into the next campaign absolutely without heart or spirit. It is declared to be certain that if matters remain as at present when the Democratic Congressional conventions assemble, in many of them resolutions will be brought forward distinctly disavowing and condemning the policy of the administration in these respects "where it is at variance with the views of the great body of leaders and the masses of the party," that is, about the spoils.

THE bill to create the territory of Oklahoma out of the Indian territory is merely a measure to provide a few hungry and thirsty Bourbons with political situations. It does nothing but provide a territorial form of government for a territory which does not need it. It does not open up the territory to settlement, except a little, narrow strip in the northwest corner, the soil of which is worthless, and which will never be settled upon. The valuable lands can not be occupied until the Indians give their consent—which they will not do. The whole thing is a dirty little scheme to enable a number of Democrats to get salaries out of the treasury.

A BETTING man in Washington is trying to find takers for the following wagers upon the action of the Democratic National convention of 1888. First, that the candidates chosen will come from west of the Alleghenies; second, that it will be a man from one of two states; third, that he can name the states; fourth, that he can name the men, and fifth, that the nominee will be either CARLISLE, of Kentucky, or MORRISON, of Illinois. He will wager $1,000 upon each of the propositions.

THE news comes from Washington that as soon as it is admitted that the removals of Ohio postmasters were made for political purposes, the new appointees will be confirmed at once. As in the case of the internal revenue collectors, the acknowledgement that suspensions were made for political reasons only will be accepted by Republican Senators as sufficient vindication of the retiring officers, and if the character of nominees is considered sufficiently good to warrant confirmation there will be no unnecessary delay. There are about twenty of these delayed nominations from Ohio.

A PUBLIC meeting at St. Louis a few days ago adopted a plan for compromising the Southwestern troubles, which involved arbitration before a committee of nine—three elected by the meeting, to represent St. Louis business men; three by the Knights of Labor, from the employes of the road; and three by the road itself. The two former trios were selected, but Mr. HOXIE now comes to the front in a communication to the committee, stating that he sees no necessity for arbitration; that the road is fully supplied with men, and is in no need of additional help. If this be true, the net result of the strike has been to throw a large number of hand-working men out of employment, with no resulting benefit.

A BILL has passed the Senate to organize Washington Territory into a state, but it probably has no better chance than Dakota. The territorial delegate in Congress is a Democrat, but the Bourbons do not dare run the risk of two new Republican senators.

IT seems pretty certain that the rumor is true that CLEVELAND is to get married this summer. A letter from Miss FOLSOM, the prospective bride, has been published in part, containing the coy avowal. The lady is only 22, and is now travelling in Europe.

CLEVELAND has hard luck with his Bourbon hayseed foreign appointees. The Argentine Republic has requested him to recall BAYLISS W. HANNA, of Indiana, the new United States minister to that country, he having made himself intolerably offensive.

THE Morrison tariff bill will have hard sledding in the House. All the Ohio Democratic members are against it, their opposition being based upon the fact that wool, which is one of the chief products of Ohio, is to be placed upon the free list. The Democrats of the Eastern and New England states, with the possible exception of COLLINS, of Massachusetts, will oppose the measure as it now is. The Virginia delegation is divided, as are also the delegations from the Carolinas. Three of the Louisiana members are down as opponents of the bill. They do not wish to antagonize the Ohio members, fearing that Ohio might, in turn, in the future, aid in placing sugar on the free list. Alabama, Georgia and Florida, though not as delegations committed either for or against the bill, are known quietly to be in opposition to its most important features. Mississippi will possibly have two representatives against it, these being from the Jackson and Vicksburg districts, which are the sugar belt of the state. The Michigan delegation are also divided, those from the timber territory possessing opinions unfavorable to the proposition. BROWN, of Indiana, is against it, the only one of that delegation. It is estimated that about 40 Democrats, with the bill in its present shape, will be found working against its passage, which will be enough to defeat it. The measure will be taken up about May 1, with probabilities of the debate lasting until June.

NEWS comes from Washington that the Chinese minister is by no means satisfied with the explanation which has been offered by Collector HAGAR, of San Francisco, in refusing to permit his successor to land at San Francisco without displaying his credentials as minister. He is reported as saying that if the United States government indorses the action of HAGAR by retaining him in office, China will consider that the insult by the individual HAGAR is an insult by the United States. In that case China would still do nothing, but could not, of course, remain friendly. The minister intimated pretty broadly the probability of a withdrawal of the legation from Washington if HAGAR was not removed.

THERE seems, unfortunately, to be no doubt that ex-Pres. ARTHUR's illness will ultimately prove fatal. He is said to be suffering from Bright's disease. Despite all the secrecy with which his condition has been guarded, both by his physician and at his home, the fact is known that a few days ago he made his will and prepared for the worst. He was then so ill that he had to be held up in bed while affixing his signature thereto. His condition has not materially improved since.

THE Buffalo people fully credit the report that CLEVELAND will marry Miss FRANCES FOLSOM in June next.

THE bill to double the rate of postage on fourth-class mail matter has been reported adversely by the Senate committee on Postoffices and Post Roads, and will not become a law. This is as it should be.

THE Republican caucus of the Ohio Senate has appointed a committee to draft a new liquor tax bill, with a $200 uniform tax, and lien provisions. It is said that three of the four Cincinnati boodle senators have agreed to join the Republicans in support of this measure. Hence the Scott tax law will be re-enacted at the present session.

GOV. BATE, of Tennessee, has appointed WASHINGTON CURRAN WHITTHORNE to succeed JACKSON in the United States Senate. He is a Tennessean by birth, born in 1825. He adopted the law, and was in the state legislature from 1855 to 1859; a candidate on the Breckenridge electoral ticket in 1860, and went into the rebellion with his state, being the rebel adjutant general. His disabilities were removed by Congress in 1870, and he has been elected by the Democrats to the House in the last six Congresses.

THE recent rate war on transcontinental lines was taken advantage of by so many white men from the East that the prospect of gathering the California fruit crop this year without Chinese help, is very much brighter. The boycotting of the Chinese goes on vigorously in the rural districts and small towns of the state, but in the cities but little has as yet been accomplished.

THE government has sent 76 captured Apaches, of GERONIMO's band, to St. Augustine, Fla., to be imprisoned in the fort there. GERONIMO, however, is still at large.

THE arrests up to date of New York aldermen implicated in the sale of the Broadway street railroad franchise foot up a total of seventeen.

FORTY-ONE of the 54 counties in West Virginia have refused to license the saloons.

THE Kansas winter wheat acreage is placed at 16 per cent. below that of last year. About 10 per cent. of the sowing has been killed.

THE Wool Growers' association has filed a strong protest in Congress against the passage of the Morrison tariff bill.

THE discussions in Parliament, and the newspapers, show that GLADSTONE's Irish bill is, in its essential features, satisfactory to Ireland. It has been accepted by the Irish members of the House of Commons. The leading newspapers in Ireland are in favor of it; and it has been welcomed by the leading representative Irishmen in this country without a single exception. These, it must be admitted, are very strong points in its favor, especially when we remember that only a few years since it was generally believed that nothing short of complete independence and national sovereignty would satisfy the Irish people. The responsible statesmen of the opposition, like Lord SALISBURY or Lord HARTINGTON, are bound to produce a counter proposition which, while retaining the advantage of acceptability in Ireland, will stand a better chance of acceptability in England than Mr. GLADSTONE's plan. The speech of Sir WILLIAM VERNON HARCOURT was emphatic on this point, and his taunting of the opposition with being unable to agree among themselves or even to obtain the agreement of any two of them to a plan alternative to that for which the ministry is responsible, is a fair one. Thus far the opposition is fairly open to the charge of futile factiousness. It should do one of two things: either produce a scheme of its own, or openly and avowedly defend the policy of coercion.

THE cholera seems to have firmly established itself at Brindisi, Italy, though the physicians insist that it is of a sporadic character. The movements of the scourge in Europe for the last two years have been erratic. In April, 1884, it appeared at Toulon, France; at Naples, Italy, in July, and spread to Spain. The mortuary recorded was 10,000 dead in Italy and 6,000 in France. In January, 1885, cholera appeared in Spain, a week later in France, and in August reached Italy. Spain had 92,000 deaths, France 1,230, and Italy 1,016. Now it starts first in Italy, and its course during the season is problematical.

IT appears that Sir JOHN MACDONALD, the the Canadian Premier, is on his death-bed. He suffers from a combination of diseases, among which are kidney derangement, sciatica and gout. His constitution is shattered, and only his indomitable spirit is keeping him alive. He is the greatest Canadian statesman, and has been a pillar of the Conservatives since his entrance into politics in 1837. He has held his present position since 1878. In case of his demise, there is little doubt but that Sir CHARLES TUPPER will succeed to the position. The latter is the next best man, after Sir JOHN, in the Conservative ranks, but it is thought that he is not able to take the commanding position and assured leadership of MACDONALD.

THE RHODE ISLAND VICTORY.

The very decided majority by which the Prohibitory amendment to the state constitution of Rhode Island was carried, has taken the liquor dealers of that state entirely by surprise. They did not expect defeat, much less defeat by such a sweeping majority. There has been no prohibitory legislation in the state since 1875, and twelve years' immunity had bred in them a careless confidence which the event proved was not well founded.

The history of liquor legislation in Rhode Island is a somewhat mixed one, of which the salient points may be outlined as follows: In 1852 a prohibitory law was passed, which the supreme court of the state decided to be unconstitutional, on account of an *ex post facto* feature—that it confiscated, without any compensation, all liquors, manufactured or in stock, when it went into effect. In 1853 a second prohibitory law was passed, which remained on the statute books until 1874, when it was supplemented by a more stringent one. This latter was repealed in 1875, and a license law passed in its stead, with certain local option features. Amendments intended to make this law more stringent were adopted from time to time. The feeling of the people that license did not meet the case kept on growing, and the two legislatures of 1885 and 1886 passed the resolution for the submission of the amendment. By the vote of April 7 prohibition is placed beyond legislative repeal by the will of the people, and made part of the constitution of the state.

This amendment will not become operative until the legislature shall meet, some time in May, when that body will formally canvass the vote and declare the result. Then it will be of full force and effect as part of the constitution of the state, and under its provisions it will be the duty of the legislature to at once pass laws rendering it effective. Here is where the next battle between the Rum Power and the friends of Prohibition will occur. The former will bring all means to bear to have statutes which can be evaded, which can be broken down by suits in caveat. Every effort will be made to postpone the inevitable end—the entire suppression of the drink traffic.

But the point to which we wish to call the especial attention of all the friends of Prohibition is this: It was not the Democrats of Rhode Island who carried the day for Prohibition, nor was it the Republicans, nor yet was it the third-party Prohibitionists. It was non-partisan work which gained this triumph—just the same kind of work which has almost wiped out the liquor traffic in Georgia, and is doing the same good work in Tennessee, Virginia, West Virginia, and other Southern states. The vote at the election of April 7 was as follows: For Governor—WETMORE, Republican, 14,330; SPRAGUE, Democrat, 9,901; SEADE, third-party Prohibitionist, 2,470. Now contrast this with the vote on the amendment: For Prohibitory amendment, 15,225; against 9,417; majority, 5,808; majority over the three-fifths vote required to carry the amendment, 460.

It is very rarely that one of the third-party Prohibition press will speak of non-partisan Prohibitory work in other than terms of railing. Yet the result in Rhode Island was so plainly and emphatically due to non-partisan effort, that the *Witness* is constrained to admit it, which it does gracefully in an editorial from which we make this extract:

> It is to be noted that this Rhode Island victory was won by a non-partisan vote, which did not, except by implication, antagonize any party or politicians, and this is evidently the way that state after state should be won. The Prohibition party would of course vote solid for the constitutional amendment, and all members of other parties who favor the temperance cause, would do the same without affecting their respective party connections.

The effective work which is being done in this country now in the way of Prohibition is upon the non-partisan plan. The fact is patent to any unprejudiced observer that men will not leave their party affiliations to take up this issue as a political one in any great numbers. The Prohibition political party has been in existence in various states for years, yet it has never elected one of its candidates, in any state, to a state office or a legislative seat. Men who are Prohibitionists have been elected, but not by the Prohibition party. They were elected by one or the other of the two great parties, as Republicans or Democrats, and not as third-party Prohibitionists. Even in states where Prohibition has carried, the third party has no strength. Look at the vote in Rhode Island: 15,225 votes for Prohibition, yet only 2,470 for the third-party candidate for Governor!

We do not say these things to stir up strife, but to call attention to undoubted acts. If every voter in Ohio, for instance, who believes in Prohibition, were to vote solidly with the Prohibition party for two years, we would have a Prohibition amendment to the constitution, and a Prohibition majority in the General Assembly. *But they won't do it*, and can not be made to do it. There are other issues that, rightly or wrongly, they consider of more importance than this question. They will vote for Prohibition when they can do so without leaving their party ranks, but not otherwise.

The wise and proper thing for the friends of Prohibition to do, then, is to recognize this fact, and to shape their policy in accordance therewith. The Prohibition question must be treated as a great moral and economic question, the greatest now before the people, but not as a political one. It must come before the people on its merits, not as a party matter. The struggles of the Rum Power against all control, its infernal assumption that it is the one thing that must not be disturbed or touched, that it may go on with its devilish work of ruining our youth, of beggaring our men, of filling our jails, our insane asylums, our poorhouses, with its victims or their helpless dependents, is, more surely than anything else, building up a sentiment against it that shall finally overwhelm it. The war must not cease, but the battle must not be fought on political lines. Non-partisan effort—the union of all good men, irrespective of their politics—will finally

Pulverize the Rum Power.

AN Associated Press telegram from New York states that ALBERT GRIFFIN, of Kansas, Chairman of the Organizing committee, announces that the "anti-saloon" Republican National convention, which was called to meet at Toledo, on May 19, has been postponed. The place of holding the convention has been changed to Chicago, and the date will be some time within the next few weeks.

THE effort to abrogate the Hawaiian treaty has resulted in the Ways and Means committee of the House deciding to report favorably the resolution recommending its abrogation. This led the Senate to postpone action for two weeks, and Mr. VAN WYCK's resolution for its consideration in open session also went over. The existing treaty with Hawaii was promulgated June 3, 1875, and by its terms was to continue in force for seven years, and further until the expiration of twelve months after either of the high contracting parties shall give notice to the other of its wish to terminate the same. The seven years expired in 1882, and the purpose of the treaty now before the Senate is to extend it for a term of years so that neither party shall have the power of abrogating it at twelve months' notice as at present.

ENGLAND'S colonies are 85 times as large as the mother country, and her colonial possessions are almost three times as large as the rest of Europe.

MR. HURD'S DEFEAT.

On yesterday the House of Representatives reached a vote in the contested case of FRANK HURD vs. JACOB ROMEIS of the Tenth Congressional district of Ohio, with the result that Mr. ROMEIS's title to his seat was confirmed by a vote of 168 to 105.

Every fair-minded citizen of this district, whether Democrat or Republican, was perfectly satisfied that Mr. ROMEIS was honestly and fairly elected Representative. He had a clear majority of 239. Mr. HURD's contest was a piece of presumption. He went before the Democratic majority of the House of Representatives, in effect, with this plea: "Here is a chance to turn out a Republican, and put in myself, a Democrat. I have done the best I could to make a case, in order that you may have a pretext to do so. Please give me the seat to which the people of the Tenth Ohio district elected ROMEIS." The only uncertainty anybody here had about the result was as to how far the Democrats would allow partisan feeling to stand in the way of justice. There was no doubt of the monstrous pretension and absolute cheekiness of HURD's action in entering upon the contest at all. The event proved that there are 49 of the Democratic members of the House who had the honesty to vote that the expressed will of the sovereign people at the ballot-box shall be respected, and against the outrage that Mr. HURD asked them to commit.

The ultimate result of this righteous action of the House will apparently be to remove Mr. HURD as a factor in the active politics in Northwestern Ohio. His unpopularity in his own party is very great. He obtained his nomination in 1884 by methods heretofore unknown and unused, and his party repudiated him. Look at the figures: In 1883, the four counties composing this Congressional district gave HOADLY, Democratic candidate for governor, 5,756 majority. In 1884, at the Congressional election, they gave ROMEIS, Republican, 239 majority. In 1885, they gave HOADLY, again Democratic candidate for Governor, 1,919 majority. Comparing the last two years, HURD fell behind the Democratic vote of the district 2,158 votes.

The Democracy are tired of this sort of thing, and the mass of the party rejoices that HURD's supremacy is overthrown. As a leader, he is unwise, imposing himself upon his party by forceful methods, all his power has been used for the men who are his partisans, and to crush the Democratic politicians who dared to oppose him in convention. He never attempted to win them over by conciliation, but used the strong arm to reduce them to subjection. The result is a factional split in the Democratic ranks that will long survive HURD's lease of power. The free trade faction which he created will not submit to be flouted and snubbed by the anti-HURD faction. The latter will be satisfied with nothing less than unconditional surrender. The fight will go on, and its animosity will not be lessened by the defeat of HURD.

DEATH OF J. H. NOYES.

On April 13, JOHN HUMPHREY NOYES, who was notorious as the leader of the "Oneida Community" for years, died at Niagara Falls, Ontario. He was born in 1811, at Brattleboro, Vt., and graduated from Dartmouth college in 1830; began the study of law in Putney, Vt., whither his family had moved, when he was overtaken by the Finney revival and studied divinity at Andover and New Haven. In this latter city he received his license to preach and his thoughts having set in that direction, he accepted the doctrine known as perfectionism—that Christians could be free from sin while on this earth and could after repentance submit themselves to God so that evil would no longer have any power over them. To quote his own words: "As unitarianism ripened into transcendentalism at Boston and transcendentalism produced Brook farm, so orthodoxy ripened into perfectionism at New Haven and perfectionism produced the Oneida community." Although his license was revoked he devoted twelve years in Putney to teaching and preaching, and though in all that time he claimed that the movement was of revivalists, not socialists, and the subsequent theories of communism, though thought of, were not acted upon, he was gathering about him the nucleus of what in 1848 helped him to form the Oneida community.

The Oneida community was a large family, or brotherhood, holding all things in common. Aside from their peculiar views on marriage, the community differed but little from many other organizations holding property in common. But this one subject rendered the Oneida community a stench in the nostrils of all decent people. Women were held in common, and the children born never knew who were their fathers. NOYES's theory was that the children belonged primarily to the community, instead of to their parents, and "free love" was the practical outcome of his theory. Of course this feature attracted converts of the least desirable sort. Things grew from bad to worse until in 1879 the pressure of public opinion forced a reconstruction of the community. Free love was abandoned, as well as absolute community of property; a joint-stock plan was adopted, the members of the community married and settled down in families. NOYES was compelled to go to Canada to evade the clutches of the law, and died in exile. His life has been one of injury to mankind. He devoted long years to the dissemination of pernicious social doctrines, and one of the fruits of his community was GUITEAU the assassin, who was for some time a member. NOYES was a crank; his community was a nest of cranks, and it should have been wiped out years before its offensive doctrines were dropped.

THE report of the Payne investigating committee caused no surprise at Washington. It has been the belief there for weeks that the case would finally come to the Senate of the United States for further investigation and action. It is generally believed that PAYNE will be deprived of his seat if he does not resign, and many believe he will resign rather than be subjected to the rigors of a senatorial investigation. PAYNE assured a friend that he had no fear of the consequences of an investigation there because, he said with emphasis, he had nothing to do with bribery if there was any bribery, and that acts of his friends could not affect him or his right to his seat. This point is met by the statement of numerous senators who recently said that the purchase of legislative votes by others than PAYNE would deprive him of his seat in the Senate as surely as if they were bought by him. It might exculpate him from the parts of the law relating to bribery, but it would result in declaring vacant the official position he holds.

ON May 1 the statue of HON BEN HILL will be unveiled at Atlanta. The feature of the occasion will be an address by the old traitor JEFF DAVIS. The people of the South make a mistake in pulling this old fossil out of the hole into which he retired on the overthrow of the rebellion He should be left in oblivion.

THE people of New York have now, through the discovery of the Broadway street railway franchise steal, obtained a complete grouping and classification of their board of Aldermen for 1884. That body contained 24 members. Of these 15 have been arrested, charged with crime; 1 is in custody as an informer; 3 are fugitives from justice; 2 are dead; 1 is still at large for undefined reasons, and 2 are known to be honest. Sixteen are Democrats of various stripes, and eight Republicans.

MANUAL TRAINING IN TOLEDO.

We have received a copy of the first annual report of the Toledo Manual Training school, a neat pamphlet of 24 pages, and of more than usual interest. The last ten pages are devoted to a historical review of the inception and organization of the Toledo University, of which the Manual Training school is the only department as yet in operation; a list of the pieces of real estate held by the city in trust for the University; an account of the steps which resulted in the erection of the Training school building, and a historical sketch of the bequest of JESUP W. SCOTT, which was the initial step in the whole movement—all of which makes this document of great historic value.

The book opens with an explanation of the scope of manual training, and its relations to intellectual work. It is intended that the culture of the mind and the training of the hand and eye shall proceed simultaneously. It is not intended that the instruction in either shall be at the expense of the other. The Manual Training school furnishes instruction and practice in the use of tools, with the necessary drill in mathematics and drawing, pursued at the same time as the English branches of the High school course. In the words of the report:

> The tool instruction as at present contemplated will include carpentry, wood turning, pattern making, iron chipping and filing, forge work, brazing and soldering, the use of machine shop tools, and such other instruction of a similar character as may be deemed advisable to add to the foregoing from time to time; it being the intention to divide the working hours of the student, as nearly as possible, equally between manual and mental exercises.

The study with books and with tools proceeds at the same time. The aim of the school is, by lengthening the usual school-day a full hour, and by abridging somewhat the number of daily recitations, to find time for drawing and tool-work, and thus to secure a more liberal intellectual and physical development—a more symmetrical education.

The common belief in the minds of the people regarding manual training is, that such schools are "to teach trades." This is an error. The shop-work is disciplinary; it teaches the boy or girl to *use the hands*, and to use them in connection with the brain. There is no "rule of thumb" about the instruction. Any one trade is of too narrow scope for educational purposes. A student discontinues any task or process the moment he learns to do it well, and proceeds to something else. By this means the instruction covers a much wider field than would be possible were it confined to one single trade. The report says:

> In manual education, the desired end is the acquirement of skill in the use of tools and materials, and not the production of specific articles; hence we abstract all the mechanical processes and manual arts and typical tools of the trades and occupations of men, arrange a systematic course of instruction in the same, and then incorporate it in our system of education. Thus, without teaching any one trade, we teach the essential mechanical principles of all.

Nor can we better impress the real nature and scope of the Manual Training school than by referring to the following paragraphs:

> One great object of the school is to foster a higher appreciation of the value and dignity of intellectual labor, and especially the respectability of laboring men. A boy who sees nothing in manual labor but mere brute force, despises both the labor and the laborer. With the acquisition of skill in himself, comes the ability and willingness to recognize skill in his fellows. When once he appreciates skill in handicraft, he regards the workman with sympathy and respect.
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> In a Manual Training school, tool work never descends into drudgery, the tasks are not long, nor are they unnecessarily repeated. Whatever may be the social standing or influence of the parents, the children go together to the same work, and are tested, physically as well as intellectually, by the same standards. The result will be a truer estimate of laboring and manufacturing people, and a sounder judgment on all social problems.
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> It is not assumed that every pupil who enters this school is to be a mechanic. Some will find that they have no taste for manual arts, and will turn into other paths—law, medicine, or literature. Some who develop both mechanical skill and strong intellectual powers will push on to a Polytechnic school into the higher realms of professional life, as engineers or scientists. Others will find their greatest usefulness as well as highest happiness in some branch of mechanical work into which they will readily step when they leave school. All will gain intellectually by their experience in contact with things. The grand result will be an increasing interest in manufacturing pursuits, more intelligent mechanics, more successful manufacturers, better lawyers, more skillful physicians, and more useful citizens.

ABOLISH THE SECRET SESSIONS.

The question of abolishing the custom of holding secret executive sessions of the United States Senate is now being discussed by that body. We are glad to see that an attack has at last been made on this antiquated and useless custom. The only reason that can now be given is that it has been the rule since the beginning of our government. The fact is, that the senators themselves have for years looked upon the "secret" session as a humbug, and nothing of any public importance is discussed with closed doors that the substance of the discussion has not been easily available to the press correspondents.

The subject was brought before the Senate in the form of a resolution introduced by Sen. PLATT providing that executive sessions, with certain judicious exceptions, shall be open to the public. The only matters that are discussed in executive session by the Senate which should be kept secret for a time, are the ratification of treaties and the discussion of matters of grave international import, whose premature publicity would be inimical to public interests. The resolution excepts these by the saving clause, "except when otherwise ordered by the Senate."

Sen. JOHN SHERMAN expressed exactly the feeling of the people of the United States when he declared:

> There ought to be no secrets whatever in this government of ours—a government of the people.

The people want no unnecessary secrets in the government. The Senate has been insisting, in the quarrel with the President, that there shall be no secrets in the executive departments from its members. Now let it apply the same rule to itself, and have no secrets in its executive sessions from the people, unless the public good imperatively demands privacy for the time being. Especially should all appointments to office by the President be discussed in open session. It would prove one of the greatest possible safeguards against unfit appointees. Cheeky as the average office-seeker generally is, he would hesitate long before he would have his name come before the Senate for confirmation unless his record is an absolutely clean one. Even the bravest might well quail at the prospect of having an unsavory past held up to the view of the whole people in an open executive session.

MRS. VIRGINIA C. THOMPSON is a daughter of the late Rev. ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, the founder of the Disciple or "Campbellite" church. She was appointed postmistress at Louisville eight years ago, by Pres. HAYES, and reappointed by Mr. GARFIELD. When her term expired, she was furiously opposed by the Kentucky Bourbons, because, though not a voter, she is a Republican. Sen. JOE BLACKBURN filed a strong protest against her reappointment. Mrs. THOMPSON, however, had the backing of many of the solid business men of Louisville, and, in addition, Rep. WILLIS of that congressional district. CLEVELAND reappointed her, and a fearful storm arose. On Saturday night an immense mass meeting of indignant Democrats was held at Louisville, at which fiery speeches were made and a series of resolution adopted, condemning the course of Congressman WILLIS, pledging themselves not to vote for him again, and endorsing BLACKBURN's action. The President was mildly rebuked for his action, and the hope expressed that he would reconsider the matter and appoint a good Democrat to the position.

CACERES was successful in the recent presidential election in Peru.

HERE'S A STATE OF THINGS!

The Democracy of the country are in a sweat. By the grace of the suppression of the honest Southern vote, and the divisions in the Republican ranks in New York, they succeeded in placing GROVER CLEVELAND in the Presidential chair. They are now rather sorry that they did it. Disgust reigns supreme in the Bourbon ranks, and even the Mugwumps of the East are kicking over CLEVELAND's blundering policy. Even *Harper's Weekly*, the most consistent and persevering mugwump newspaper, is beginning to despair of Mr. CLEVELAND.

Mr. CURTIS is constrained to admit that "a great many unpleasant things have happened," and the telling points made in the recent senatorial discussion on the Edmunds resolutions have evidently much disturbed that eminent mugwump's mind. Sen. HARRISON, of Indiana, in that debate, spoke of the famous meeting at Ft. Wayne of Indiana Democrats, at which a pension agent was chairman and of which three postmasters were the leading lights. Concerning this event, Mr. CURTIS talks editorially in *Harper's Weekly* as follows:

> This active participation in party politics, under the President's interpretation—and as we think a correct interpretation—is offensive partisanship. It is one of the worst abuses—namely, the control of partisan politics by office-holders paid from the public treasury—which reform proposes effectually to abolish. It is very much more than "the quiet and unobtrusive exercise of political rights." And if this has occurred at one place in Indiana, it has doubtless occurred in many places there and elsewhere. The people of Indiana and of the country are entitled to know who advised the appointment of these officers and the removal of their predecessors, and we regret to say that the President and the Senate unite in refusing the information. The President may not have known the facts. The law, under the constitution, vests many appointments in the heads of departments. But a President known to be lax upon reform may just assume that whoever accepts an invitation to his cabinet intends to conform to his policy. And when once such facts are known to the President, as he is responsible for his own administration, and can ask any explanation or the resignation of any secretary, such facts unexplained or such offenses unredressed necessarily impair public confidence in his own good faith.

Leaving the East and coming to Indiana, we find a civil service reform association in our sister state, whose headquarters are in Indianapolis, where a paper is published devoted to the advocacy of the principle. This paper remarked a week or two ago that the people of Indiana have had no chance as yet to find out whether the civil service law is beneficent in its operation or not, "as there has not been the slightest pretense of obeying it, and the President knows it." And it goes on to declare that

> The trouble is not with Congress; it is with his excellency the President of the United States and several other gentlemen whom he has placed in authority. There is no use, even if there be any disposition to do so, in screening the President any longer. He has not done his duty.

Next comes the New York *Herald*, independent Democratic, whose excellent Washington correspondent, Mr. NORDHOFF, expresses the opinion that CLEVELAND is going to prove "as dismal a failure as FRANKLIN PIERCE did." He thinks the President really has good intentions—that he wishes to appoint men of integrity and capacity to public office. But Mr. NORDHOFF states that public opinion in Washington is settling down into the belief that Mr. Cleveland, while an entirely honest man, has developed an amazing incapacity; that he seems to be constitutionally unable to comprehend the duties and responsibilities of his place; that he has never reached even a dim perception of the political situation of the country, and that his theory of the presidential office—that it was such as that of Mr. Hayes—is fatal to good government, because it makes of the President a mere dispenser of patronage, either to his own friends or to those of Senators and Representatives, and thus debases politics to the lowest plane. He says that Mr. Cleveland has for fourteen months been acting on his theory. The net result seems to be that not only his policy, but he himself, is attacked in both houses by leading men of his own party; that in private conversation Democrats and Republicans here alike speak of his situation with pity; that, though he rather anxiously courts the friendship of the senators and representatives of his party, he has so little of their regard that an influential Democratic senator, and one who occasionally defends the President in the Senate, said of him to a friend the other day: "He has not influence enough in Congress to chase an old hen out of her nest."

Then comes the New York *Sun*, which advocates the real Democratic view—the spoils system. It remarks that CLEVELAND is perfectly honest, upright and truthful, but that he is narrow, self-confident, and unable to get above the plane of a sort of head clerk. He is not a statesman, and not a leader. The *Sun* admits that the Democrats are bitterly disappointed in their President, because

> He does not prove to be the kind of president they expected; and, while we think their complaints of him are exceedingly unjust, because their expectations were baseless and without support in reason or in reality, it is impossible to dispute the facts as they are. He is not a political leader. He has no power whatever in directing the course of his party. He has no idea of organizing, inspiring, extending, defending and building up the Democracy; and, so far as he is concerned, he will never accept or undertake the function which the vast majority of Democrats believed he was accepting when he received their nomination to the presidency. It is no longer possible even for the most sanguine and trusting Democrat to entertain any illusion on this subject.

All of which leads us to remark that civil service reform has come to stay, and if the Democrats will not carry out the law in letter and spirit, the people will be heard from in no uncertain tones. We think, too, that their dissatisfaction will be voiced unmistakably in the Congressional elections this fall.

THE APOTHEOSIS OF BOODLE.

SEC. WHITNEY is a son-in-law of PAYNE, whose seat in the United States Senate was bought of the last Ohio Democratic legislature. Mr. WHITNEY is a very wealthy man, and has the great Standard oil monopoly at his back. Mr. WHITNEY saw, in his father-in-law's case, what a power money might become in politics if shrewdly handled. His position as a member of CLEVELAND's cabinet has shown him that neither brains nor training are necessary to obtain the Presidency. Hence Mr. WHITNEY has taken heart of grace, and gone in boldly to capture the Democratic nomination for the Presidency in 1888. The WHITNEY boom is on—decidedly so.

Mr. WHITNEY's political method is simple, yet powerful. He proposes, in sober earnest, to purchase the Presidency. Boodle will buy WHITNEY delegates, and boodle is to buy the nomination. Then boodle is to be poured out to buy the electoral vote of New York; and Mr. WHITNEY thinks that, with the Solid South and New York, he will stand as good a show as did GROVER CLEVELAND in 1884.

It is a pretty scheme; but isn't it booming a little prematurely?

REPORT says that the Knights of Labor are to boycott the McCormick reapers. We have an idea the plan won't work. Farmers pay no attention to boycotts. They are perfectly independent, and if they wish to buy a McCormick reaper they will do so, boycott or no boycott. The Knights should be careful about precipitating a struggle with the farmers. In round numbers, one-half the people in the United States live by farming, and only one-fourth come under the class commonly called "workingmen." The one-fourth cannot outvote or outwit the one-half, it is certain. And it is also certain that there is no particular sympathy among the farmers for labor organizations.

A LADY named MERCER died recently in Philadelphia, leaving a large estate to establish a home for the support and maintenance of selected clergymen of the Presbyterian faith who are decayed by age or disabled by infirmity and who do not use tobacco in any form or shape. She also bequeathed the sum of $100,000 to maintain the home.

IT is not generally known that THADDEUS FAIRBANKS, the inventor of the scales which bear his name, who died Monday at St. Johnsbury, Vt., had a title conferred upon him several years ago by the Emperor of Austria, in honor of his invention, but such is the fact. He was known abroad as Sir THADDEUS FAIRBANKS.

A CRUSADE against the nude in art has been begun in Montreal by the authorities.

THE ELECTORAL COUNT.

The HOAR electoral count bill has been reported to the House with several important amendments. Should they be adopted by the House, and the Senate concur therein, the mode of counting the electoral votes of the states by the two houses of Congress in joint session would be as follows: In those states where a tribunal has been established for the determination of cotests, and concerning the appointment of electors therein, and such tribunal has declared what electors were duly appointed, the determination of the state tribunal shall be conclusive. Where there is but one return from the state the vote so returned shall be counted. But in case there should arise a question as to which of two or more of such state authorities determining what electors have been appointed is the legal tribunal of such state, the votes of the electors of such state shall be counted, whose title as electors the two houses, acting separately, shall concurrently decide is supported by the decision of such state tribunal as was organized by law. Where there is but one state government and two sets of returns purporting to be the vote of the state, such return shall be counted which is supported by the executive's certificate, unless both houses, acting separately, shall decide that the vote is not the lawful vote of the state.

TWO POINTS OF DANGER.

The peace of Europe is treatened at two separate points, and by two separate and apparently independent movements. Greece refuses to acquiesce in any policy of neglect or postponement of her claims for a frontier rectification at the expense of Turkey, and notwithstanding the remonstrances of the great powers, is persistently preparing for war.

On the other hand, Prince ALEXANDER of Bulgaria refuses to accept an arrangement describing his governorship of Roumelia as provisional in accordance with the treaty of Berlin and the known stipulations of Russia, although the great Powers, anxious to save him from Russian interference, earnestly advise him to submit. Russian diplomacy has isolated the Prince from the great Powers, and now it suggests that, in order to carry out the decision of the great Powers, the Czar should be armed with a European commission to occupy Bulgaria in the interests of peace, just as Austria, some years ago, was commissioned to occupy Bosnia and Herzegovina—the occupation in both cases being merely preliminary to absorption.

Meanwhile the Russian war vessels have withdrawn from the European naval demonstration against Greece, and the Greeks believe that, if they should go to war with the Porte, they will find the Czar on their side. Unfortunately Bulgaria offers only too convenient a scene for the operations of his army, and Prince ALEXANDER's conduct only too good an excuse for interference. If, therefore, the Prince of Bulgaria cannot be induced to forego his claims, Russia unless checked at the last moment by Germany—for Prince ALEXANDER is a Hohenzollern—will probably proceed to attempt the conquest and occupation of Bulgaria, encountering in this enterprise, of course, the opposition of Turkey as well as of Bulgaria, for the Czar as master of Roumelia, would soon be master of Constantinople. The Eastern problem is full of complications and pitfalls, and will be until it is ended by the permanent retirement of the Turk from Europe.

WHILE there is a hearty acceptance by PARNELL and his party of both the home rule and land purchase plans brought for

"LAUGHTER OF THE BIBLE."

Talmage's Sunday Sermon—The Various Kinds of Laughs Spoken of in the Bible.

BROOKLYN, April 18.—The Rev. De Witt Talmage's sermon this morning was on the subject, "Laughter of the Bible." Two texts were chosen by the preacher—Psalms cxxvi. 2: "Then was our mouth filled with laughter," and Psalms ii, 4: "He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh." Dr. Talmage said:

Thirty-eight times does the Bible make reference to this configuration of the features and quick expulsion of breath which we call laughter. Sometimes it is born of the sunshine and sometimes of the midnight. Sometimes it stirs the sympathies of angels and sometimes the cachinnation of devils. All healthy people laugh. Whether it pleases the Lord or displeases him, that depends upon when we laugh and at what we laugh. My theme this morning is the laughter of the Bible, namely—Sarah's laugh, or that of scepticism; David's laugh, or that of spiritual exultation; the fool's laugh, or that of sinful merriment; God's laugh, or that of infinite condemnation; Heaven's laugh, or that of eternal triumph.

Scene: An Oriental tent; the occupants, old Abraham and Sarah, perhaps wrinkled and decrepit. Their three guests are three angels—the Lord Almighty one of them. In return for the hospitality shown by the old people God promises Sarah that she shall become the ancestress of the Lord Jesus Christ. Sarah laughs in the face of God; she does not believe it. She is affrighted at what she has done. She denies it. She says: "I didn't laugh." Then God retorted with an emphasis that silenced all disputation: "But thou didst laugh." My friends, the laugh of scepticism in all ages is only the echo of Sarah's laughter. God says he will accomplish a thing, and men say it cannot be done.

A great multitude laugh at the miracles. They say they are contrary to the laws of nature. What is a law of nature? It is God's way of doing a thing. You ordinarily cross the river by the bridge. To-morrow you change for one day and you go across Wall street ferry. You made the rule. Have you not the right to change it? I ordinarily come in at that door (pointing to a side entrance of the church). Suppose next Sabbath I should come in at the other door. Would it be a habit? I have not a right to change my habit? A law of nature is God's habit—his way of doing things. If he makes the law has he not a right to change it? Alas for the folly of those who laugh at God when he says: "I will do a thing," they responding, "You can't do it." God says that the Bible is true—it is all true. Bishop Colenso laughs; Herbert Spencer laughs; John Stuart Mill laughs; great German universities laugh; Harvard laughs—softly! a great many learned infidels laugh. Some of them, with long rows of professors seated on the fence between Christianity and infidelity, laugh softly. They say: "We didn't laugh." That was Sarah's trick. God thunders from the heavens, "But thou dilst laugh."

The Garden of Eden was only a fable. There never was any ark built—it was too small to have two of every kind. The pillar of fire by night was only the Northern lights. The ten plagues of Egypt only a brilliant specimen of juggiery. The sea parted because the wind blew violently a great while from one direction. The sun and moon did not put themselves out of the way for Joshua. Jacob's ladder was only a horizontal and picturesque cloud. The destroying angel smiting the first born in Egypt was only cholera infantum become epidemic. The gullet of the whale by positive measurement is too small to swallow a prophet. The lame, the dumb, the blind, the halt, cured by mere human surgery. The transfiguration of Christ a beautiful tableau; Christ and Lazarus and Mary and Martha acting their parts well. My friends, there is not a doctrine or statement of God's holy word that has not been derided by the skepticism of the day.

I take up this book of King James's translation. I consider it a perfect Bible, but here are skeptics who want it torn to pieces. And now, with this Bible in my hand, let me take all those portions which the skepticisms of the day demands shall be torn out. What shall go first? "Well," says some one in the audience, "take out all that about the creation and about the first settlement of the world." Away goes Genesis. "Now," says some one, "take out all that about the miraculous passage of the children of Israel in the wilderness." Away goes Exodus. "Now," says some one else in the audience, "there are things in Deuteronomy and Kings that are not fit to be read." Away goes Deuteronomy and the Kings. "Now," says some one, "the book of Job is a fable that ought to come out." Away goes the book of Job. "Now," says another, "those passages in the New Testament which imply the divinity of Jesus Christ ought to come out."

Away go the Evangelists. "Now," says some one, "the Book of Revelation—preposterous! It represents a man with the moon under his feet and a sharp sword in his hand." Away goes the Book of Revelation. Now there are a few pieces left. What shall we do with them? "Oh," says some man in the audience, "I don't believe a word in the Bible from one end to the other." Well, it is all gone. Now you have put out the last light for the nations. Now it is pitch darkness of eternal midnight. How do you like it? But I think, my friends, we had better keep the Bible a little longer intact.

It has done pretty well for a good many years. Then there are old people who find it a comfort to have it on their laps, and children like to look at its pictures. Let us keep it for a curiosity anyhow. If the Bible is to be thrown out of the school, and out of the court room so that men no more swear by it, and it is to be put in a dark corner of the city library, the Koran on one side and the writings of Confucius on the other, then let us each one keep a copy for himself, for we might have trouble and we would want to be under the delusion of its consolations; and we might die and we would want the delusion of the exalted residence at God's right hand which it mentions.

Oh, what an awful thing it is to laugh in God's face and hurl his revelation back at him! After a while the day will come when they will say they did not laugh. Then all the hypercriticisms, all the caricatures, and all the learned sneers in the quarterly reviews will be brought to judgment; and amid the rocking of everything beneath and amid the flaming of everything above, God will thunder: "But thou didst laugh." I think the most fascinating laughter at Christianity I ever remember was Theodore Parker's. He made the word of God seem ridiculous, and he laughed on at our holy religion until he came to die, and then he said: "My life has been a failure—a failure domestically, for I have no children; a failure socially, for I am treated in the streets like a pirate; a failure professionally, because I know but one minister that has adopted my sentiments."

For a quarter of a century he laughed at Christianity, and ever since Christianity has been laughing at him. Now, it is a thing to go into a man's house and steal his goods; but I tell you the most gigantic burglary ever invented is the proposition to steal these treasures of our holy religion. The meanest laughter ever uttered is the laughter of the skeptic.

The next laughter mentioned in the Bible is David's laughter, or the spiritual exultation: "Then was our mouth filled with laughter." He got very much down sometimes, but there are other chapters where for four or five times he calls upon the people to praise and exult. It was not a mere twitch of the lips, it was a demonstration that took hold of his whole physical nature.

"Then was our mouth filled with laughter." My friends, this world will never be converted to God until Christians cry less and laugh and sing more. The horrors are a poor bait. If people are to be persuaded to adopt our holy religion, it will be because they have made up their minds it is a happy religion. They don't like a morbid Christianity. I know there are morbid people who enjoy a funeral. They come early to see the friends take leave of the corpse, and they steal a ride to the cemetery; but all healthy people enjoy a wedding better than they do a burial. Now, you make the religion of Christ sepulchral and hearse-like and you make it repulsive.

I say, plant the rose of Sharon along the church walks, and columbine to clamber over the church wall; and have a smile on the lip, and have the mouth filled with holy laughter. There is no man in the world except the Christian that has a right to feel an untrammeled glee. He is promised everything is to be for the best here, and he is on the way to a delight which will take all the processions with palm branches and all the orchestras, harped and cymballed and trumpeted, to express. "Oh," you say, "I have so much trouble!" Have you more trouble than Paul had? What does he say? "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing." Poor, yet making many rich. Having nothing, yet possessing all things." The merriest laugh I think I ever heard has been in the sick room of God's dear children. When Theodosius was put upon the rack he suffered very great torture at the first. Somebody asked him how he endured all that pain on the rack.

He replied: "When I was first put upon the rack I suffered a great deal; but very soon a young man in white stood by my side, and with a soft and comfortable handkerchief he wiped the sweat from my brow and my pains were relieved; it was a punishment for me to get from the rack, because when the pain was all gone the angel was gone." Oh, rejoice evermore! You know how it is in the army—an army in encampment. If to-day news comes that our side has had a defeat it demoralizes all the host. But if the news comes of victory to-day and victory to-morrow, the whole army is impassioned for the contest. Now, in the kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ report fewer defeats; tell us the victories—victory over sin and death and hell. Rejoice evermore, and again, I say, rejoice. I believe there is more religion in a laugh than in a groan. Anybody can groan, but to laugh in the midst of banishment and persecution and indescribable trial, that requires a David, a Daniel, a Paul, a modern heroine.

The next laughter mentioned in the Bible that I shall speak of is the fool's laughter, or the expression of sinful merriment. Solomon was very quick at simile; when he makes a comparison we all catch it. What is the laughter of a fool like? He says: "It is the crackling of thorns under a pot." The kettle is swung, a bunch of brambles is put under it, and a torch is applied to it, and there is a great noise and a big blaze and a sputter and a quick extinguishment; then it is darker than it was before. Fool's laughter. The most miserable thing on earth is a bad man's fun. There they are—ten men in a bar-room—they have at home wives, mothers, daughters. The impure jest starts at one corner of the bar-room, and crackle, crackle, crackle, it goes all around. In 500 such guffaws there is not one item of happiness. They all feel bemeaned if they have any conscience left. Have nothing to do with men or women who tell immoral stories. I have no confidence either in their Christian character or their morality.

So, all the merriment that springs out of the deformities of others—caricature of a lame foot, or a curved spine, or a blind eye, or a deaf ear—will be met with the judgments of God either upon you or your children. Twenty years ago in this city I knew a man who was particularly skillful in imitating the lameness of a neighbor. Not long ago a son of the skillful mimic had his leg amputated for the very defect which his father had mimicked years before. I do not say it was a judgment of God; I leave you to make your own inference. So, all merriment born of dissipation, that which starts at the counters of the drinking restaurant, or from the wine glass in the home circle, the maudlin simper, the meaningless joke, the saturnalian gibberish, the paroxysm of mirth about nothing that you sometimes see in the fashionable club-room or in the exquisite parlor at 12 o'clock at night, are the crackling of thorns under a pot. Such laughter and such sin end in death. When I was a lad a book came out entitled, "Dow, jr.'s Patent Sermons." It made a great stir, a very wide laugh all over the country. It was a caricature of the Christian minister and of the word of God, and of the day of judgment. Oh, we had a great laugh! The commentary on the whole thing is that not long ago the author of that book died in poverty, shame, debauchery, kicked out of society and cursed of Almighty God. The laughter of such men is the echo of their own damnation.

The next laughter that I shall mention as being in the Bible is the laugh of God's condemnation: "He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh." Again: "The Lord will laugh at him." Again: "I will laugh at his calamity." With such demonstrations will God greet every kind of great sin and wickedness. But men build up villainies higher and higher. Good men almost pity God because he is so schemed against by men. Suddenly a pin drops out of the machinery of wickedness, or a secret is revealed, and the foundation begins to rock, and finally, the whole thing is demolished. What is the matter? I will tell you what the matter is. The folly of ruin is only the reverberation of God's laughter.

On Wall street there are a great many good men and a great many fraudulent men. A fraudulent man there says: "I mean to have my million." He goes to work reckless of honesty, and he gets his first one hundred thousand dollars. He gets another while his two hundred thousand dollars. After awhile he gets his five hundred thousand dollars. "Now," he says, "I have only one more move to make, and I shall have my million." He gathers up all his resources; he makes that one last grand move; he fails and loses all, and he has not enough money left to pay the cost of the car to his home. People cannot understand this spasmodic revulsion. Some said it was a sudden turn in Erie railway stock, or in Western Union, or in Illinois Central; some said it was Jay Gould; some said it was one speculator; some said it was another. They all guessed wrong. I will tell you what it was. "He that sitteth in the heavens" laughed.

A man in New York said he would be the richest man in the city. He left his honest work of chair-making and got into the city councils some way, and in ten years stole $15,000,000 from the city government. Fifteen million dollars! He held the legislature of the state of New York in the grip of his right hand. Suspicions were aroused. The grand jury presented indictments. The whole land stood aghast. The man who expected to put half the city in his vest pocket goes to Blackwell's Island, goes to Ludlow street jail, breaks prison, and goes across the sea, is re-arrested and brought back and again remanded to jail and died there. Why? "He that sitteth in the heavens" laughed.

Rome was a great empire; she had Horace and Virgil among her poets, she had Augustus and Constantine among her emperors. But what mean the defaced Pantheon and the Forum turned into a cattle market, and the broken walled Coliseum and the architectural skeleton of her great aqueduct? What was that thunder? "Oh," you say, "that was the roar of the battering rams against her walls." No. What was that quiver? "Oh," you say, "that was the tramp of hostile legions." No. The quiver and the roar were the outburst of omnipotent laughter from the defied and insulted heavens. Rome defied God, and he laughed her down. Thebes defied God, and he laughed her down. Babylon defied God, and he laughed her down.

There is a great difference between God's laugh and his smile. His smile is eternal beatitude. He smiled when David sang, and Miriam clapped the cymbals, and Hannah made garments for her son, and Paul preached, and John kindled with apocalyptic vision, and when any man has anything to do and does it well. His smile! Why it is the 15th of May, the apple orchards in full bloom; it is heaven at high noon, all the bells beating the marriage peal. But his laughter—may it never fall on us! It is a condemnation for our sin; it is a wasting away. We may let the satirist laugh at us and all our companions may laugh at us, and we may be ridiculed for the merriment of earth and hell; but God forbid that we should ever come to the fulfillment of the prophecy against the rejectors of the truth: "I will laugh at your calamity."

But, my friends, all of us who reject Christ and the pardon of the gospel must come under the tremendous bombardment. God speaks in his word. He counsels, he coaxes, he importunes, and he dies for us. He comes down out of heaven. He puts all the world's sin on one shoulder, he puts all the world's sorrow on the other shoulder, and then with that Alp on one side and that Himalaya on the other, he stands up the hill back of Jerusalem to achieve our salvation. He puts the palm of his right foot on one long spike, and he puts the palm of his left foot on another long spike, and then with hands spotted with his own blood he gesticulates, saying: "Look! look and live; with the crimson veil of my sacrifice I will cover up all your sins; with my dying groan I will swallow up all your groans. Look, live!"

But some of you this morning turn your back on that, and then this voice of invitation turns to a tone divinely ominous, that sobs like a simoon through the first chapter of Proverbs: "Because I have called and ye refused, I have stretched out my hand and no man regarded; but ye have set at naught all my counsel and would none of my reproof; I will also laugh at your calamity." Oh, what a laugh that is! a deep laugh; a long, reverberating laugh; an overwhelming laugh. God grant we may never hear it! But in this day of merciful visitation, yield your heart to Christ that you may spend all your life on earth under his smile and escape forever the thunder of the laugh of God's indignation.

The other laughter mentioned in the Bible, the only one I shall speak of, is Heaven's laughter or the expression of eternal triumph. Christ said to his disciples: "Blessed are ye that weep now, for ye shall laugh." That makes me know positively that we are not to spend our days in heaven singing long-meter psalms. The formalistic and stiff notions of heaven that some people have would make me miserable. I am glad to know that the heaven of the Bible is not only a place of holy worship but of magnificent sociability. "What," say you, "will the ringing laugh go around the circles of the saved?" I say, yes; pure laughter; cheering laughter; holy laughter. It will be a laugh of congratulation.

When we meet a friend who has suddenly come into a fortune or who has got over some dire sickness, do we not shake hands, do we not laugh with him? And when we get to Heaven and see our friends there, some of them having come up out of great tribulations, why we will say to one of them: "The last time I saw you, you had been suffering for six weeks under a low, intermittent fever," or to another we will say: "You for ten years were limping with the rheumatism, and you were full of complaints when we saw you last. I congratulate you on this eternal recovery. We shall laugh; yes, we shall congratulate all those who have come up out of great financial embarrassments in this world because they have become millionaires in Heaven."

Ye shall laugh. It shall be a laugh of reassociation. It is just as natural for us to laugh when we meet a friend we have not seen for ten years as anything is possible to be natural. When we meet our friends from whom we have been parted ten, twenty, or thirty years will it not be with infinite congratulation? Our perception quickened, our knowledge improved, we will know each other at a flash. We will have to talk over all that has happened since we have been separated, the one that has been ten years in heaven telling us all that has happened in the ten years of his heavenly residence, and we telling him in return all that has happened during the ten years of his absence from earth.

Ye shall laugh. I think George Whitfield and John Wesley will have a laugh of contempt for their earthly collisions; and Toplady and Charles Wesley will have a laugh of contempt for their earthly misunderstandings; and the farmers who were in a lawsuit all their days will have a laugh of contempt over their earthly disturbances about a line fence. Exemption from all annoyance. Immersion in all gladness. Ye shall laugh. Christ says so. Ye shall laugh.

Yes, it will be a laugh of triumph. Oh, what a pleasant thing it will be to stand on the wall of heaven and look down at Satan and hurl at him defiance, and see him caged and chained and we forever free from his clutches! Aha! Yes, it will be a laugh of royal greeting. You know how the Frenchmen cheered when Napoleon came back from Elba; you know the English cheered when Wellington came back from Waterloo; you know how the Americans cheered when Kossuth arrived from Hungary; you know Rome cheered when Pompey came back victor over 900 cities. Every cheer was a laugh. But oh, the mightier greeting, the gladder greeting, when the snow-white cavalry troop of heaven shall go through the streets, and, according to the book of Revelation, Christ, in the red coat, in the crimson coat, on a white horse and all the armies of heaven following on white horses! Oh, when we see and hear that cavalcade we shall cheer, we shall laugh.

Does not your heart beat quickly this morning at the thought of the great jubilee upon which we are soon to enter? I pray God that when we get through with this world, and are going out of it, we may have some such vision as the dying Christian had when he saw written all over the clouds in the sky the letter "W," and we asked him, standing by his side, what he thought the letter "W" meant. "Oh," said he, "that stands for welcome." And so may it be when we quit this world. "W" on the gate, "W" on the door of the mansion, "W" on the throne. Welcome! Welcome! Welcome!

I have preached this sermon this morning with five prayerful wishes: That you might see what a mean thing is the laugh of skepticism, what a bright thing is the laugh of spiritual exultation, what a hollow thing is the laugh of sinful merriment, what an awful thing is the laugh of condemnation, what a radiant, rubicund thing is the laugh of eternal triumph! Avoid the ill; choose the right. Be comforted. Be comforted. "Blessed are ye that weep now—ye shall laugh." Ye shall laugh.

The State Line of Steamers Established in 1871.

The above company has recently made important improvements in the steamers of their fleet, the principal of which consists of the addition of a large number of two-berth staterooms upon a new and original plan, which, if desired, can be engaged at a moderate price for single persons, or to couples who may desire the exclusive use of a room. The bill of fare has been improved by adopting a style of good, substantial and well cooked food of sufficient variety to be agreeable for a sea voyage. The line steamers have been thoroughly overhauled during the past season, and now, being in perfect order, have become greater favorities with the traveling public than ever before, and are enabled, while giving to their passengers all the comforts which can be afforded on sea going steamers, to reduce the cost of passage from here to Great Britain to the exceptionally low rates of $35 and $40 for first cabin saloon accommodations.

TWO PROCESSIONS

To Celebrate Emancipation Day in the District of Columbia.

WASHINGTON, April 16.—To-day was the 24th anniversary of the emancipation of the slaves in the District of Columbia, and the event was celebrated in a somewhat unusual manner. The colored people disagreed among themselves as to how the celebration should be conducted, and as a result, divided into two factions, one headed by W. C. Chase, editor of a colored newspaper, and the other by Perry Carson, who was a delegate to the Republican national convention. Each party made elaborate arrangements for a parade and public meeting at night, and each endeavored to excel the display of the other. The Chase party completed its programme first, and arranged to secure for their parade the services of the principal colored military organizations of the district and three colored companies from Baltimore, besides several civic organizations. The Carson procession did not include as many military companies, but it had more bands of music and was particularly strong in civic organizations. Party feeling ran high, and it was feared that trouble would ensue in case the two processions should come together. Fortunately, nothing of the kind occurred. The two processions formed in different sections of the city, and although both had selected nearly much the same line of march, they moved over it at different times, and without collision. In view of the lack of harmony between the two parties, the President positively refused to review either procession. Both passed in front of the White House, but mounted policemen guarded the gates and prevented their entering the grounds. The President, through his private secretary, had previously notified the chairman of opposing committees that it would give him pleasure to accept a joint invitation to review the procession, in which all could amicably participate, but that he could not take sides in the quarrel, and therefore declined to accept either of the invitations to review the parade.

THE WHEAT CROP.

Gloomy Reports from Kansas—Spring Wheat in Dakota.

CHICAGO, April 19.—The following crop summary will appear in the *Farmer's Review* this week:

The chief feature of the crop returns, up to the close of the week, is contained in the uniformity of the gloomy tenor of returns from Kansas. Reports from Kansas for the past six weeks have indicated only partial crops, but the latest bulletins predict an almost total failure in a number of counties, while at best there is promise of not to exceed one-third an average yield for the entire state. The prospect in Michigan shows no improvement, and in many counties wheat is reported to be going backward on account of the recent dry and freezing weather. Except in these two states the outlook continues not only good, but in many prospects are flattering for winter wheat.

In some portions of Ohio recent storms have left the ground full of water which, with accompanying cold weather, has threatened the growing plant. But as a rule reports are very favorable. Throughout all southern Indiana the fields are looking green and the plant healthy. The fields on some of the high lands do not appear at best, and some look bad. But they are exceptions.

In Missouri some of the upland wheat is looking poorly, but on the low lands the prospect could hardly be better. In some of the counties in Tennessee the plant has already attained a growth of twelve inches, and the general prospect is encouraging.

In spring wheat the area in Dakota appears to be in the lead, with fine weather for seeding and plenty of moisture. In three of the counties reporting there will be a large increase in the acreage. Very little seeding has been done either in Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa or Nebraska, and in the two last named states the seeding threatens to be delayed 20 or 30 days. In many portions of Nebraska the season is already becoming so far advanced that large tracts will be seeded to flax.

Smallpox in Illinois.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., April 14.—There is a serious outbreak of smallpox at Carmi, in White county. The disease was introduced by a tramp, who appeared in the town early in March. The character of the illness was not recognized, and no precautions were taken until several other cases had occurred. The state board of health sent a physician to that locality to decide as to the nature of these cases. They were at once pronounced to be smallpox, and all necessary preventive measures have been instituted. Supplies of vaccine have been furnished by the board, and general vaccination is being enforced. Three deaths have thus far occurred. One new case was reported yesterday, and it is feared there are others in the surrounding country.

Beautify Your Home.

Finish the walls and ceilings with Alabastine. You can do it; inexpensive; try it. White and twelve tints. Cheaper and better than paint, kalsomine or paper. Disinfects and prevents diseases. Beautiful sample card free. By druggists, hardware and paint dealers. $350 given away.

ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

The total exports of produce from New York during the past week were valued at $5,097,796.

Winchester's

HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA is a matchless Remedy for **Consumption** in every stage of the disease. For **Coughs, Weak Lungs, Throat Diseases, Loss of Flesh and Appetite,** and every form of **General Debility** it is an unequaled Specific Remedy. BE SURE AND GET WINCHESTER'S PREPARATION. $1 and $2 per Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists, No. 18 Dey St., New York.

WHITNEY VS. CLEVELAND.

The Husband of Papa Payne's Daughter Has the Presidential Fever.

NEW YORK, April 14.—The Whitney boom is on. If heretofore the great American public has for an instant doubted that the slick husband of Papa Payne's daughter had Presidential aspirations, that doubt may now be embalmed and laid in its tomb with or without flowers, as the friends may choose. In any event it will never be resurrected. It is as dead as the idea that the devil had a quit-claim deed for paradise, when he offered the world to the Savior for a consideration.

Champagne suppers, oleaginous influences and such things are doing their utmost to further the boom, and so well have they served their purpose that Cleveland's friends are becoming alarmed, and steps are being taken to secure Whitney's removal from the cabinet, so that he can not use his official patronage to advance his selfish interests.

Here in New York a Whitney club has been organized and a bureau is about to be opened, with a red-hot old bourbon in charge. A choice line of Democratic misfortune will be circulated and scattered abroad. It is expected by Whitney's backers that this will start a flaming boom for him that will shame the conflagration which paralyzed the Roman insurance business some centuries ago. The general belief is, however, that the promoters of the scheme, including Whitney himself, will be forced into premature political oblivion.

MAN AND WIFE CREMATED.

Supposed to Have Been Robbed, and the House Fired.

XENIA, O., April 17.—Between 12 and 1 a. m. the residence of John Douthett, south of town, on the Cincinnati pike, was burned to the ground, and Mr. and Mrs. Douthett, aged and respected citizens, cremated. When the fire was discovered it was beyond control, and when the house was entirely consumed the charred remains of the old couple were found in the ruins. The fire is believed to have been the work of an incendiary. It is thought the old people were murdered and robbed, and the house then fired.

Charles Morris, who has been working on the farm for several years, has been arrested, and will be held pending an investigation. Morris says he was asleep up stairs when he heard Mrs. Douthett call him. He thought it was breakfast time, and got up and dressed himself. When he went down stairs he found the door leading from the stairway locked on the outside. He heard the crackling of flames, and, surmising that the house was on fire, jumped from the window and summoned assistance. When he returned, the entire house was enveloped in flames.

RETURNS FROM KENTUCKY.

Three Murders in Bell County Within a Week.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 14.—Information reached here to-day of three sensational murders in Bell county, Ky., during the past week. Elihu Taylor married a sister of Wm. Shell. The couple quarrelled, and the woman deserted him. The husband went in search of his wife, accompanied by young Shell, her brother. They found her in Pineville, but in a smoke-house. Taylor forced her to go with him, and as they started away Shell shot Taylor three times, mortally wounding him. Taylor was one of the men who murdered Wm. Hoskens and his daughter, about a year ago.

In the second murder Berry Turner started out, saying he was going to kill his man to-day. Meeting a man named Lewis, he levelled his gun and shot him dead, without warning.

The third case occurred on Clear Creek. A number of countrymen had gathered at a house, and after engaging in a drunken frolic, got into a general fight. When the smoke of battle had cleared away, Wm. Goodin was found dead, and Wm. Dougherty, who it is thought killed Goodin, was stretched on the floor with one eye shot out and his nose shot off.

Fasting for 47 Days.

LACROSSE, Wis., April 17.—Anna Belle Langan, the 9-year-old girl who has been fasting for 47 days, is still strong and lively. She still has an abhorrence of food, and positively refuses to eat a mouthful. She even refuses to take the juice of oranges. She looks comparatively well, and weighs about 65 pounds. The doctor in attendance hopes that fasting her out will fright. Hundreds of people visit the little faster, and refuse to believe that she has gone without food for so long a time.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

To Those Who Have Ordered Machines.

We have no fault to find with those who are complaining because of the non-receipt of machines which were ordered some months ago. The delay has been vexatious to them and exasperating to us. But we were not to blame. The mechanics in our employ assured us that we should have machines months ago, but the numberless unavoidable delays that always attend new enterprises intervened, and made it impossible that they should fulfill their promises.

However, our factory is now in successful operation, and we have been for some weeks shipping machines, and a great many of them. The number for shipment is increasing every day, and there can be no question as to our getting caught up with back orders in a very few weeks. We are working our force over time, at great expense to ourselves, and are adding skilled workmen every day, as fast as they can be procured.

All who are on our books may be sure of receiving their machines in a very short time, and after that we shall be ready to ship the same day orders are received.

We beg to remind those who are impatient, that notwithstanding the vexatious delay they are saving from $20 to $30 by this enterprise, and that when they get their machines they will have something so entirely satisfactory that they will not regret it.

We are receiving every day such letters as this:

WHITEWATER, Wis., April 19, 1886.

My machine has been received in good shape, and appears to be just as advertised. The machine works nicely, and I shall recommend it to all.

Out of the hundreds we have shipped we have received no serious complaints, the only ones being from a lack of understanding some very simple thing, which a letter has always remedied.

We make this plain statement to save the trouble of writing letters to those who have waited for their machines.

We shall be caught up with back orders in a very short time—every one who has ordered will receive a perfect sewing machine, and the number shipped will be increased every day. Have just a little more patience and you will all be satisfied.

THE BLADE CO., TOLEDO, O.

A perfect sewing machine and the BLADE one year, $18.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

We are daily receiving testimonials from those who have received their machines, as to the excellence of the new "Blade." Read the following carefully:

CENTRAL SCHOOL BUILDING,
LEADVILLE, COL., March 26, 1886.

Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, Ohio:

GENTS:—The sewing machine has been received in good shape. The machine is in operation and I must say is all that you have represented it to be. The design is beautiful, finish good, and I judge to be of the best material. It runs light and with less noise than most other machines. The construction is simple and not so complicated as many other makes. My wife has used other machines, but considers yours superior to any of them for reasons as stated. She considers it a very handsome piece of furniture and takes great pleasure in operating it. I may add that your machine has been closely inspected by some of our neighbors, who have expressed themselves so much pleased with it that they are trying to dispose of their old ones in order to get yours.

Your machine is immense, and marvelously cheap.

Yours very truly,
W. L. CROCKETT.

Another Endorsement of the Blade Sewing Machine.

I received my Sewing Machine. I have given it a fair trial and it is all that could be desired. It quite surpasses my expectations. I did not think such a splendid machine could be sold at the price. I have used four machines from different companies, but there was none of them to compare to this. It is in the interest of the public I write this, and not of the company. I know none of them. Every lady that examined pronounced it the best machine they ever saw. Mrs. H. L. SPIRES, Lundy's Lane, Erie Co., Pa.

April 5, 1886.

We are shipping machines every day, and the number turned out per diem warrants us in promising to catch up with our orders in a very short time. Those wanting a perfect sewing machine at less than half the price the monopolists demand, should order at once.

The warranted Blade Sewing Machine and the Weekly Blade one year, $18. Address Blade Co., Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

To Those Who Want a Good Machine at a Fair Price.

We are now shipping our new Sewing Machine every day, and in less than a month will be caught up with the orders that have been accumulating on our books.

We have heard from any number that have already reached purchasers and without exception they have given perfect satisfaction. Tie following from Mrs. Lucy C. Winkler, Haverhill, Scioto Co., Ohio, is a fair sample:

"I received your Sewing Machine all right, and like it very much. Had no trouble in running it, and it does very nice stitching."

We sell the Blade Sewing Machine for $18, and furnish the purchaser with the Weekly BLADE one year, which is less than half the price exacted by the Monopoly manufacturers, for an inferior machine.

Understand, we claim for the BLADE that it is the best made and the handsomest sewing machine that is sold for any price under $55. It has the high arm, it is beautifully ornamented throughout, it is the simplest and best made machine on the market, and it will do the work done by any other machine.

We send with each machine a full list of attachments.

Every machine is warranted to do all that is represented.

We can now promise that orders will not remain long in the office. Our commodious factory is turning them out now at a rate that insures the prompt shipping of machines.

Enclose $18 and you will receive the machine and the Weekly BLADE one year. If you want further information send for a circular.

Address,

BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued cartoons, for posting, which have been scattered all over the United States. Of these we have sent out gratis more than *one million*, which is our contribution to the great cause. We want every friend of temperance to aid us in giving them wide circulation.

NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labeled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which seperates in four sections, growing each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches ling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz.: The street boy, already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagebond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

NO. 5.

"This Farmer Never Drank Whisky—This One Drinks All He Can Get."

It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless-looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them posted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

THREE GREAT GENERALS.

Grant, Sherman and Sheridan.

We have published portraits of the three great generals of the war, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, which are the best portraits of the heroes that have ever been put upon paper. John S. Kountz, late commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, says that our portrait of Grant is the best ever published. Sen. Sherman says that our portrait of his brother, the general, is the best and most life-like he has ever seen, and we know that the portrait of Sheridan was never excelled. We have printed these superb portraits on the finest plate paper, size 19 by 24, and will mail them to any address, postpaid, as follows:

Singly	25 cents
The three, to one address	50 cents

In combination with the BLADE—

The Blade one year with either	$1 15
The Blade one year with all three	1 40
The Blade three months with either	40 cents
The Blade three months with all three	65 cents

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Commissioners.

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10	do	1000

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON. . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

The editor of the HOUSEHOLD gives way this week to a correspondent, whose letter is so good that it is used in place of the regular number of this series of articles for this week. It is by "Moss Rose," of Science Hill, Ky.

SOME THOUGHTS UPON WORK.

WORK.

"O, how full of briars is this working-day world!"—*Shakespeare.*

This world is in truth a working-day world—this work in which our lot is cast, and it is full of briars, too. And each human being has a work to do, a duty to perform, a mission to fill, however poor, or however far removed from poverty and the stern narrow sphere of the wage-worker; and those who will not recognize their duty, and promptly and honestly meet their every duty, however hard, will soon find the briars clinging to their garments and impeding their progress; for such are transgressors of the law, and the way of the transgressor is hard. Facts are stubborn things, and it is an undisputed fact that wrong doing brings condemnation. The circumstances beyond our control which surround us are God's will concerning us; and it does not become a finite being to repine and murmur at the meting out of the changes. If "Clean has a million acres and we have no single one," what right have we to complain. We can, by right thinking, with a contented mind, become rich; "for wealth consists not in the abundance of things a man hath." I have been writing for years about work for women, and I was thinking only of those women who are compelled by circumstances to earn, in some way, a living, and I have met with nothing but encouragement thus far in my work. I have honest reasons for conscientiously working in this manner. Many women have set their feet in forbidden paths because of this difficulty of obtaining suitable remunerative employment; how many weak souls were it I knew I hear you say. Yes, it is a truth to be deplored that many women have been denied the privileges of an education and are uninformed, undisciplined and unfit from very ignorance meet, as they should, the trials and duties of life, and the world, though a very good old world, full of good wishes, has too much the fashion of saying to the young, inexperienced and helpless, "Be you clothed and fed," while it will not reach forth a finger to point them the way, or lighten the burden of the life that rests heavily upon them.

But though I am, and have been, writing for the "down-trodden," and my sympathies are with them, my private, honest opinion is, that every one should recognize the dignity of labor, and that all should work, that here should be no drones in society, that none should live upon the labor of others, that there should be no frivolous pleasure-seekers exerting an evil influence upon those who surround them, while they cloud their own future. Not one should be idle. The woman that has nothing to do, or having something to is too indolent or proud to do it, is on the high road to ruin: she has entered the "broad way," the "down hill way," the "broad way that leads to destruction." If your own necessities are all supplied, if you have nothing to do for yourselves, you have the poor with you, and when you work for them Jesus accepts it as done unto Himself.

DIFFERENCE IN WORK.

Many women are managing farms, or have the care of apiaries at the present time, and are succeeding well; but they are women of great energy. In such employments only women of talent can succeed. The ignorant and inexperienced would, in a short time, lose the whole investment, little or much, and incur only disappointment. But while I am speaking in favor of work I do not forget that overwork is ruinous. No one should overtask herself to the injury of her health, for that it is sinful. And have spoken of the culture of small fruits as a means of making money so often because a practical culturist, instead of overtasking her physical powers, need not work at all with her own hands unless she chooses to do so. She can hire all her work done and reap four hundred dollars profit. A bright, capable boy of 12, or 13, or a girl can do as much in a berry patch as an older person, and can do it as well if properly taught. But you cannot teach others what you do not understand yourself, and in order to train others you must first render yourself familiar with every minute detail which you engage in all its details. Much of the work in the care of berries is light and requires only tact for its right performance. In a good location, near a good market, the culture of small fruits or vegetables promises well to any one wishing to earn money at home. I have often seen women who had really no necessity for occupation whatever, but with good homes and little to do, that would have been glad of some employment in which to spend their leisure time profitably; and to those thus situated berry culture promises well. And they might, if of a benevolent turn of mind, find pleasure in giving employment to the needy.

REST.

One should eat when hungry, sleep when sleepy, and rest when weary. Rest is necessary to the health. You cannot rest until you are tired. If you never exert yourself sufficiently to incur fatigue you will never experience the delicious sensation of rest. Some persons never rest because they are never tired, and others never rest because they are always tired, and never give themselves time to rest till the grave closes over them. Yes, I have seen the overworked mother of a family of children, with her care-worn face still toiling on and overburdened and wasting away day by day.

and such have little sympathy in life, and few mourn their death, which is always premature. One thrust aside the cup of life in the midst of her work, and when the neighbor women were dressing the white form for the grave they spoke of her good qualities as a housekeeper, her unceasing work and unwearying care for her family, and the long months of suffering, through which her constitution never failed, never called for assistance, but still daily performed the same routine of labor as when in good health. Such instances are not infrequent, and the death that comes from overwork is a lingering and cruel death. There are few women who know how to rest. Their work is all done, and ready to faint and can work no longer, and sit or lie down, and still keep thinking over and over the many turns that must be done as soon as she can possibly gather courage to go forward, and, when she does arise and resume her toil, she wonders why the time passed so fast, and thinks "Will rest never come?" If you would rest thoroughly you must forget that you ever have any more work to do—that you ever have overworked yourself—forget your surroundings entirely, and think something pleasant, or think nothing, and you will be surprised to find how soon rest will come.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

A Clock Plaque.—An ordinary clock may be made a very elegant home ornament with very little trouble and expense. Have an inch board sawed to the desired shape and size, with an opening in the center in which the clock will fit snugly. Cut the plush which is to cover it a couple of inches larger than the board is, and slash it around the edges. Place a layer of cotton batting on the board before cutting, with an extra thickness near the edge, so that it will gradually slope down from the center the clock. Lay on the plush, and draw it smoothly over the board, and tack it on the back. The decoration for the plaque is made of natural oak leaves. Select as graceful a twig as possible, give the leaves a couple of coats of glue; when dry, gild or bronze all with liquid gilding, and tack it on the plaque. Fasten the clock in securely, and cover the back by tacking muslin over it, the color of the plush. Place screw-eyes on the back to hang it up by. The wire or cord for hanging should not show.

Bark Baskets.—Bark baskets are novel floral decorations. They are generally filled with long-stemmed roses, and the flowers gain brilliancy from the somber setting. A pretty fashion is to have seven or eight small Salviati vases round a center vase, each one filled with a different kind of flower. Forget-me-nots, polyanthus, yellow primrose, tiny rosebuds, wild hyacinths, buttercups, and any other small blossoms, are suitable for the purpose.

Purses for Savings.—Pretty purses for savings are in the shape of jugs. They may be made of colored plush, the brim bound with narrow satin ribbon of some contrasting or harmonizing color. A ring of gold or some baser metal is slipped over the top and serves to secure the coins. A handle of firm silk cord, the same color as the binding, is then sewed on, which completes the verisimilitude and prevents the ring slipping off.

Hair-Pin Holder.—An odd little hair-pin cushion or holder for the toilet table can be made as follows: Take a small round box or box cover, such, for instance, as tooth-powder or thimbles are sometimes put up in. It should be about four inches across and an inch high or less. Draw two thicknesses of coarse net lace over this and fasten down tightly around the edges. Then crochet a cover in worsted, a round, flat mat in plain crochet at first and then an edge or border in small shells to fit the sides of the little box and extend a little way beyond. A narrow ribbon band tied around with a small, flat bow on one side completes the cushion, which is then found to be like a little sailor hat, of which the border forms the brim.

Send to the Jewel Manufacturing Co., Toledo, Ohio, for circulars of their Rug machines. They make the most beautiful and durable rugs.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, shell crochet.

Pretty Crocheted Lace.—Make a chain of 10 stitches.—1st row—Chain 3, make shell, (3 double crochet stitches, chain 1, 3 double crochet) in 10th stitch of chain, chain 4, fasten with slip stitch in 3d stitch of chain, chain 2, make a shell in 1st stitch of chain, turn. 2nd row—Chain 3, make shell under 1 ch st of 1st row, ch 4, fasten in 4th st of 4 ch of 1st row, ch 2, make shell under 1 ch of 1st row, 1 t c in top part of d c of 1st row, turn. 3d row—Ch 3, make shell under 1 ch of 2nd row, ch 4, fasten in 4th st of 4 ch of 2nd row, ch 2, make shell always under 1 ch of previous row, make tr ch under 3 ch of 2nd row, fasten last tr c in lower part of d c of 1st row, turn. 4th row—Fasten thread between last 2 t c, ch 3 and fasten, fasten thread between next 2 t c, ch 4 and fasten, fasten thread between next 2 t c, ch 5 and fasten, fasten thread between next 2 t c, ch 6 and fasten, fasten between next, ch 5, between next, ch 4, and between last 2 t c, ch 3 and fasten, always with sl st, fasten thread between last tr c and shell of preceding row, ch 2, make shell, ch 4 and fasten in 4th st of ch of 3d row, ch 2, make shell 1 tr c under 3 ch of 3d row; this completes one scallop; repeat from 1st row; this pattern is pretty, mode of saxony yarn for flannel skirts.—B. L.

Knitted Counterpane.—Take Dexter knitting cotton No. 10 and two medium sized needles. Cast on three stitches. 1st row—t o—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1. 2d row—o—p 1—k 2—o—k 1—o—k 2—p 1. 4th row—o—k 1—p 7—k 2. 5th row—o—k 2—p 2 tog—k 3—o—k 2—p 9—k 3. 7th row—o—p 3—k 4—o—k 1—o—k 4—p 3. 8th row—o—k 3—p 11—k 4. 9th row—o—p 4—k 5—o—k 1—o—k 5—p 4. 10th row—o—k 4—p 13—k 5. 11th row—o—p 5—k 6—o—k 1—o—k 6—p 5. 12th row—o—k 5—p 15—k 6. 13th row—o—p 6—k 7—k 2 tog—p 6. 14th row—o—k 6—p 13—k 7. 15th row—o—p 7—s l—k 1—pass slip stitch over—k 11—k 2 tog—p 6. 16th row—o—k 7—p 11—k 8. 17th row—o—p 8—s 2—k 1—pass slip stitch over—k 7—k 2 tog—p 8. 18th row—o—k 8—p 9—k 9. 19th row—o—p 9—s 1—k 1—pass slip stitch over—k 5—k 2 tog—p 9. 20th row—o—k 9—p 7—k 10. 21st row—o—p 10—s 1—k 1—pass slip stitch over—k 3—k 2 tog—p 10. 22d row—o—k 10—p 5—k 11. 23d row—o—p 11—s 1—k 1—pass slip stitch over—k 2 tog. 24th row—o—k 11—p 3—k 12. 25th row—o—p 12—k 3 tog—p 13. 26th row—o—k 26. 27th row—o—k 27. 28th row—o—p 28. 29th row—o—k 29. 30th row—o—p 30. 31st row—o p 31. 32d row—o—k 32. 33d row—o—p 33. 34th row—o—k 34. 35th row—o—k 35. 36th row—o—p 36. 37th row—o—k 37. 38th row—o—p 38. 39th row—o—k 2 tog—o—k 2 tog until end of row, when work off last stitch plain. 40th row—o—p 39. 41st row—same as 39th row. 42d row—o—p 41. 43d row—same as 39th row. 44th row—o—p 43. 45th row—o—k 44. 46th row—o—p 45. 47th row—o—k 46. 48th row—o—k 47. 49th row—o—k 48. 50th row—o—p 49. 51st row—o—p 50. 52d row—o—p 51. 53d row—o—k 52. 54th row—o—p 53. 55th row—o—k 54. 56th row—o—p 55. 57th row—o—p 2—*k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1—p 7—repeat from * to end of row when p 1. 58th row—o—k 1—*—p 5—k 7—p 5—k 1—* to end of row—k 3—59th row—o—k 3—*—k 2—o—k 3—k 2—p 7—k 2—o—k 1—o—k 2—p 7* to end of row when p 2. 60th row—o—k 2—*—p 7—k 7—p 7*—to end of row when k 4. 61st row—o—p 4—*—k 3—o—k 1—o—k 3—p 7—k 3—o—k 1* to end when p 3. 62d row—o—k 3—*—p 9—k 7—p 9—k 7* to end when k 5. 63d row—o—k 5—*—k 2—o—k 3—k 2—p 7—k 4—o—k 1—o—k 4—p 7* to end of row when p 4. 64th row—o—k 4—*—p 11—k 7—p 11* to end when k 6. 65th row—o—p 6—*—k 5—o—k 1—o—k 5—p 7—k 5—o—k 1—o—k 5—p 7* to end of row when p 5. 66th row—o—k 6—*—p 13—k 7—p 13* to end when k 7. 67th row—o—p 7—*—k 6—o—k 1—o—k 6—p 7—k 6—o—k 1—o—k 6—p 7* to end of row when p 6. 68th row—o—k 6—*—p 15—k 7—p 15—k 7* to end when k 8. 69th row—o—p 8—*—s l—k 1—pass sl stitch o—k 12—k 2 tog—p 7—s l 1—k—pass sl stitch over—o—k 11—k 2 tog* to end of row when p 7. 70th row—o—k 7—*—p 13—k 7—p 13*—to end of row—k 9. 71st row—o—p 9—*slip 1—k 1—pass sl stitch over—k 9—k 2 tog—p 7*—to end of row when p 8. 79th row—o—k 8—*—p 11—k 7—p 11—to end of row when k 10. 73d row—o—p 10—*sl 1—k 1—pass sl st o—k 7—k 2 tog—p 7* to end, when p 9. 74th row—o—k 9—*—p 9—k 7—p 9* to end, when k 11. 75th row—o—p 11—*sl 1—k 1—pass sl st over—k 5—k 2 tog—p 7* to end, when p 12. 76th row—o—k 10—*—p 7—k 7—p 7* to end, when k 12. 77th row—o—p 12—*sl 1—k 1—pass sl st o—k 3—n—p 7* to end, when p 11. 78th row—o—k 11—*—p 5—k 7—p 5—k 7* to end—k 13. 79th row—o—p 13—*sl 1—k 1—pass sl st o—k 1—n—p 7 to end of row, when p 12. 80th row—o—k 12—*—p 3—k 7—p 3—k 7* to end—k 14. 81st row—o—p 14—k 3 tog—p 7—k 3 tog—p 7 to end—p 13. 82d row—o—k 69. 83d row—o—k 70. 84th row—o—p 71. 85th row—o—k 72. 86th row—o—p 73. Now cast off as loosely as possible. This completes one triangle, four of which make a square. Crochet or overseam them together. Crochet the squares together with one sc and one ch between; 49 squares, 7 in length and 7 width, make a good-sized quilt.—M. N. H.

Correspondence.

A GOOD LETTER.—What a diversity of opinion on the hair question! Now, I think that the prevailing idea that short hair is unbecoming for women, is because women have always worn their hair long. If they had the courage to cut short there would be just as much objection to long hair, and I think it is the same with all customs and habits. If women for ages had been addicted to habits of drunkenness to the same degree as men, a drunken woman would cause no more comment than a drunken man. Certain short hairs were convenient for working women, as most of the readers of the BLADE are, or more correctly a majority. It is all nonsense to think of letting the hair hang "free and unconfined," as one writer suggested. Methinks there would be more than one "gleam of golden hair" in the victuals. Then those who have not an abundance of hair are apt to substitute a false article in order to look as well as their more favored sisters; for where is the beauty and glory of a little knob the size of a walnut? I don't want any one to think that I advocate short hair because my own locks are scanty. My hair falls below my waist, but I do not wear it free and unconfined; and it requires about a dozen hairpins to keep it in place. I have the headache a great deal; I do not say it is my hair that causes it, but I also know that it is greatly relieved by taking out the hairpins and letting it fall loose. I think the way of fastening the hair up causes more harm than the hair itself. One writer speaks of long hair being a protection to the head. Men who wear their hair as short as it can be, without using a razor, are no more subject to a cold in the head or the catarrh than women.

Now, just a few words about "keeping company." I do not think there is any custom that leads to more harm than "sitting up," besides being a very foolish practice. But why, oh, why does not an indiscretion reflect on the character of a young man as well as on that of a young girl? Some one may answer: Society does not regard it in such a light. Yes, that is it exactly; but who constitutes society? You, I, every one of us occupy a place in that throng, and our opinions, in a greater or less degree, help make public opinion. Now, nearly every book that has written on this subject in the HOUSEHOLD, gave copious advice to girls, but not a word to young men. Young men are taught from boyhood both by precept and example, that they may ruin the reputation of every girl they can, and yet stand as high in the world as ever. Indeed, they almost think it is expected of them, or they are slow and stupid. A mother flatters herself that she does not instill into the minds of her son such sentiments: but she will turn with scorn from the girl not really bad, only thoughtless and indiscreet, and give the hand of friendship to the man whose name figures in numerous scandals. What is that but teaching her son that such men are held in esteem by women. The practice of a parent has more influence on a child than all the advice that can be given. It is like the man who advises his son never to use tobacco, while he lolls in his easy chair, apparently taking all the comfort in the world with clouds of tobacco smoke fairly obscuring his form. If young men were taught to respect women, or cherish their own virtue, they would not wish to "keep company" in a way to ruin the reputation of the girl they profess to love. "Men are not above temptation," says one. Which, think you, are most tempted. A girl may be wild and thoughtless, but she is seldom the tempter. And, say what you will, whether a woman be 14 or 40 years of age, the man she devotedly loves can lead her into wrong, unless she is possessed of extraordinary will power. I was going to say something about the White Cross army, but my article is getting too long, so I will leave that until some other time.—PRACTICAL.

I am sorry to read in the HOUSEHOLD of any one sending instructions how to care for birds and thereby encourage others to keep them in cages. I can't understand how any one can deprive the sweet little innocents of their liberty. It is always distressing to me to see their incessant efforts to escape from such an unnatural way of living, and it seems to me possitively wicked to keep birds in prison through the beautiful summer days, where they are not allowed to build their homes and rear their little families in their own natural way. Some wild birds will not sing when they are caged, and no wonder; how many of us would sing a cheerful song if in prison, no matter how well we might be treated otherwise. My heart ached when I read in a paper, not long since, of a parrot that had been secured to his perch by a chain around his leg, for thirty-five years, and there had not been a day in all that time that he had not tried to get the chain off.

If it were not for the sweet, cheery song of the birds, our summers would loose half their loveliness. We certainly can't spare a bird to be caged or killed. We know the birds take a few berries from the garden, but at the same time they destroy thousands of insects and grubs that are so injurious to vegetation. I fear our song birds are being thined out every year. We have so many enemies. And in my own observations the many birdnests I have watched with so much interest, have nearly always been destroyed in one way or another before the young were able to leave the nest. The BLADE is a most excellent paper and we would not like to do without it. Miss Bouton's letters are an untold blessing. No one can tell the good they are doing, so help others on in different ways. And I am glad the BLADE publishes Talmadge's sermons. O, let such grand thoughts be sent broadcast over the land.—PEN.

SHE HAS THE CORRECT IDEA.—Allow me to step into the HOUSEHOLD and have my little "say so." In reading the last BLADE I was glad to see two sisters come to the HOUSEHOLD with a few words in defense of the chicken and egg question raisers. They express my opinion pretty well. As I understand, the HOUSEHOLD is a department where all who will may come to give or receive information on any fitting subject. Am I not right? Although I am a farmer's wife I am not materially interested in chicken raising, but am not selfish enough to wish the subject banished from the HOUSEHOLD. I would advise "Yours Truly" to try and go around the poultry yard, instead of through it, if her skirts are in so much danger of being soiled. All the fault I find in going among my chickens is that I can't get close enough to them to suit me. For my part I am thankful for all the information I have received on different subjects through the HOUSEHOLD. Thanks to "Emma" for information to crystallize grasses, received last fall. Miss Bouton expresses my sentiments in her Home Talks, "Yours to House." There are other subjects I would like to touch upon, but as this may find its way to the waste-basket, and therefore become wasted ammunition, I will say no more.—ELSA.

I have long been a reader of your very valuable paper, and have often thought I would like to answer some of the letters of the HOUSEHOLD. The letter of "Truly Yours" has brought my determination up to the boiling point, to at least try to write. "Truly Yours" thinks that it advocates short hair because my own locks are scanty. My hair falls below my waist, but I do not wear it free and unconfined; and it requires about a dozen hairpins to keep it in place. I have the headache a great deal; I do not say it is my hair that causes it, but I also know that it is greatly relieved by taking out the hairpins and letting it fall loose. I think the way of fastening the hair up causes more harm than the hair itself. One writer speaks of long hair being a protection to the head. Men who wear their hair as short as it can be, without using a razor, are no more subject to a cold in the head or the catarrh than women.

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If it were not for the sweet, cheery song of the birds, our summers would loose half their loveliness. We certainly can't spare a bird to be caged or killed. We know the birds take a few berries from the garden, but at the same time they destroy thousands of insects and grubs that are so injurious to vegetation. I fear our song birds are being thined out every year. We have so many enemies. And in my own observations the many birdnests I have watched with so much interest, have nearly always been destroyed in one way or another before the young were able to leave the nest. The BLADE is a most excellent paper and we would not like to do without it. Miss Bouton's letters are an untold blessing. No one can tell the good they are doing, so help others on in different ways. And I am glad the BLADE publishes Talmadge's sermons. O, let such grand thoughts be sent broadcast over the land.—PEN.

SHE HAS THE CORRECT IDEA.—Allow me to step into the HOUSEHOLD and have my little "say so." In reading the last BLADE I was glad to see two sisters come to the HOUSEHOLD with a few words in defense of the chicken and egg question raisers. They express my opinion pretty well. As I understand, the HOUSEHOLD is a department where all who will may come to give or receive information on any fitting subject. Am I not right? Although I am a farmer's wife I am not materially interested in chicken raising, but am not selfish enough to wish the subject banished from the HOUSEHOLD. I would advise "Yours Truly" to try and go around the poultry yard, instead of through it, if her skirts are in so much danger of being soiled. All the fault I find in going among my chickens is that I can't get close enough to them to suit me. For my part I am thankful for all the information I have received on different subjects through the HOUSEHOLD. Thanks to "Emma" for information to crystallize grasses, received last fall. Miss Bouton expresses my sentiments in her Home Talks, "Yours to House." There are other subjects I would like to touch upon, but as this may find its way to the waste-basket, and therefore become wasted ammunition, I will say no more.—ELSA.

I have long been a reader of your very valuable paper, and have often thought I would like to answer some of the letters of the HOUSEHOLD. The letter of "Truly Yours" has brought my determination up to the boiling point, to at least try to write. "Truly Yours" thinks that it advocates short hair because my own locks are scanty. My hair falls below my waist, but I do not wear it free and unconfined; and it requires about a dozen hairpins to keep it in place. I have the headache a great deal; I do not say it is my hair that causes it, but I also know that it is greatly relieved by taking out the hairpins and letting it fall loose. I think the way of fastening the hair up causes more harm than the hair itself. One writer speaks of long hair being a protection to the head. Men who wear their hair as short as it can be, without using a razor, are no more subject to a cold in the head or the catarrh than women.

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"M. M." Wash white flannel in soft water with a little ammonia in it. Have both washing and rinsing waters quite warm. Squeeze with the hands instead of rubbing.

MRS. L. D. Hall, Elberon, Ia.: I think gasoline will take paint from your dress. Lay the cloth out smooth and wet with gasoline. Rub lightly with a clean cloth or sponge. Try on a piece of the goods first. I have used it on a delicate color without injury.

"L. G. G.:" Get strongest acetic acid and put on warts quite often.

White-wash, Treasury Department.—Slack ½ bush. of lime with boiling water, and keep it covered during the process. Strain and add ½ pk. of salt dissolved in warm water. 3 lbs. of ground rice put in boiling water and boiled to a thin paste, ¾ lb. of powdered Spanish whiting, and 1 lb. of clear glue, dissolved in warm water. These should be well mixed, and the mixture allowed to stand for several days. This should be kept in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used put on as hot as possible with painter's or white-wash brushes.—DR. CARLIN'S.

Wash Blankets.—Put the blankets in hot soap-suds and rub until clean. Then rinse them in clear hot water. Wring as dry as possible and hang in the sunshine.

Recipes.

Indian Cuttard Pudding.—1 qt of milk, 2 tablespoonfuls of meal. Heat a pint of the milk boiling hot and pour over the meal. Let stand to cool. In a few minutes add the balance of the milk and ½ teacupful more to make good measure; then add the yolks of 2 eggs beaten with ½ cupful of sugar, then ready to bake add the whites of the eggs, well beaten, and bake one-half hour.—NICE.

Vinegar Pie.—3 eggs, 2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful vinegar, 2 tablespoonfuls of flour; mix the eggs, sugar and flour together. This makes two pies.—ELLA.

Beef Pie.—Line a tin can with pie-crust half inch thick, put in a layer of cooked potatoes sliced, then a layer of cold beef cut in inch pieces; sprinkle salt and pepper to suit the taste; put in potatoes and meat alternate layers, till the basin is full, then fill up with gravy or water, with a tablespoonful of butter mixed in, put a crust on the top, cut 4 or 5 places in it, put in the oven and bake till done. The meat should be cooked before it is put in the pie.—NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Nice Jelly Role Receipt.—3 eggs, 1 cupfull sugar, one cupful flour, 1 teaspoonful soda, just enough water to dissolve the soda.—MAY.

Sallie's Biscuits.—3 good-sized potatoes boiled and mashed fine, 1 tablespoon sugar, ½ pt boiling water. When cool add one cup yeast, let rise till light, then add 1 qt water and flour to knead; knead half an hour and set it to rise light again before baking.

Washing Receipt.—Soak clothes over night in clear rain water, or soft water of any kind, wring them out in the morning, make a strong soap suds for every bucket full of water used for boiling, put tablespoonful coal oil in it; when comes to a boil put your white clothes in, boil fifteen minutes wash out through clear, cold soft water, rinse and hang to dry, and they will be white. Old dirty shirts and men's sacks can be brought clean with little trouble in this way.—E. C. H.

Remedy for Sore Mouth.—Take a teaspoonful of frost wort, which can be obtained at a drug store, put it in a cup and fill it with hot water; set it back where it will steep slowly without boiling, and drink of it once in an hour or two and repeat the dose three or four times a day, for a few days.—ANNIE ALICE ALLEN.

Receipt for Boiled Frosting.—One cupful white sugar, 1-3 cupful of water; boil until hard when tested in cold water. Have the white of 1 egg beaten to a stiff froth; pour the wax, when done, on the beaten egg, stirring all the time until cool enough to use; flavor with lemon, rose or vanilla. It may be used instead of jelly between the layers of the cake; this is enough for cake of three layers.—A. E. H.

Cake.—The layer cake so popular now, made of two layers of white cake with one of fruit cake in the middle, may be varied deliciously by making the middle layer of walnut cake. For this, if the cake is a large one, take ⅔ cupful sugar, ⅓ cupful butter, 1 cupful flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, and 1 cupful hickorynut meats.—MINA.

Soft Soap from Concentrated Lye.—Dissolve 1 lb. lye in 3 gallons boiling water, add 3 lbs soap grease, let this stand till the grease is eaten up, keeping the same amount of water by adding more as it evaporates. Then add 9 gallons more of water, 1 lb. rosin, ⅔ lb. borax. Boil half an hour and it is done. When nearly cold add 4 ozs of spirits of ammonia. It should be finished in from three to four hours.—AUNT ADELAIDE.

The Gay Jester in the South.

Once a conductor on the Atlantic coast road was much annoyed at the importunate curiosity of an old Boston lady, with indescribable bangs upon her forehead and gigantic spectacles upon her nose. Every time the train stopped for fuel this formidable female wanted to know what caused the detention. Tired of this interrogation, the persecuted man determined to put a vindictive stop to it. When she assailed him and put the question he replied: "My dear madam, the brakeman is very sick at the stomach." "Good heavens, sir," ejaculated the woman, "is he extremely ill?" The man nodded in solemn affirmation. "How do you know?" shrieked Boston. "Because," wickedly retorted her victim, "he is throwing up wood."—*Savannah News.*

An Important Arrest.

The arrest of a suspicious character upon his general appearance, movements or companionship, without waiting until he has robbed a traveler, burned a house, or murdered a fellow-man, is an important function of a shrewd detective. Even more important is the arrest of a disease which, if not checked, will blight and destroy a human life. The frequent cough, loss of appetite, general debility, pallid skin, and bodily aches and pains, announce the approach of pulmonary consumption, which is promptly arrested and permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

Inquiries

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD tell me a recipe for making a blackboard? How can I make a neat and pretty table scarf?—BETSY B.

Will some one please send me a recipe for crackers?—MRS. M. ELLIOTT.

Will some kind reader tell me through the BLADE what is best to fill a chair cushion, feathers or cotton?—DAISY.

Can any lady give a pretty pattern for a wall bracket?—GORDON STOUT.

Will some one please give a recipe or tell something to make the hair sweet? I have a great deal of trouble to keep mine from smelling badly. I let it hang loose nearly every day, but it does not do much good.—A READER.

When cutting cake the icing crumbles and falls off. Will some good HOUSEHOLD neighbor tell me what the trouble is? How shall I clean the necked trimmings on a cook-stove? I would like a receipt for a nice steamed pudding. I do not like suet.—MISS MONTROSE.

Will some reader of the BLADE please tell me how to cure a swelling on my finger? Something in the form of a tumor on the cords, caused by a bruise.—A READER.

Will some one please give directions for keeping horse-radish through the summer? I have tried canning it in vinegar, and failed to keep it.—LILWOOD.

Will some one tell me, through the BLADE, a good recipe for spiced cake? One that will make but one loaf.—IDA BARNS.

Will some one please give directions for crotchet shoulder cape?—MARY J. WATTS.

Please tell me through the BLADE the best way to press flowers to make them look as natural as possible?—A READER.

Will Carrie K. tell through the HOUSEHOLD how she makes her tube rose bloom?—D. K. C.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me through the columns of the BLADE what will remove yellow spots from clothes which are caused by being laid away? It resembles iron rust.—AMY.

I have a geranium and the roots are full of little eggs. Can some one tell me how I can get them off without injuring the roots?—IDA.

Will not some one who has experience in water-color painting give a few pratical hints for beginners?—K. G.

Will some one please give instructions through the BLADE for making a pretty lamp mat of zephyr?—L

I am a little girl and am in trouble. The other day I was in the parlor with a bottle of ink and accidentally upset it on the carpet. Now every time I go in there that big black spot makes faces at me. I would like to know if there is anything that will chase that big black spot away and not fade the carpet?—DOT.

I would like to know through the HOUSEHOLD how to finish my parlor. Are lace curtains and Brussels carpets going out of style? If so, what will take their place?—MOUNTAIN BELL.

Will some reader of the BLADE please tell me what would be pretty to paint on wine-colored satin for the end of a table scarf?—FERN.

Will some one please tell how to make a Daisy Tidy? Think if Mrs. Woodworth will look her letter over she will see I wrote for a friend. Will write her again.—ELLA.

Will some one please tell me what is meant by knitting in a twisted stitch also, what is meant by make 1?—S. B. S.

I scrub my churn and butter bowl good every week, never let milk stand in the churn, and keep both in a dry place but still the churn mildews and the bowl looks black. Is there not some remedy?—MRS. I. M. FULCOMER.

I would like to ask how to clean the sheet iron on a stove, so it will look bright and shining as when new? If anything, milk for instance, gets spattered on mine, I wash and black it, but it doesn't look nice. Will some one who knows, please inform me?—F. B. C

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

BLOOD SPAVIN.—Is there a cure for blood spavin? I have a 2 year-old colt that has blood spavin on both hind legs. He got it last June running, and I suppose on slipping. I have tried several of the so-called remedies, but without avail.—V. ANDRES, Tripoli, Iowa. [As blood spavin seldom causes lameness it is thought best by most horse owners not to treat the horse. If necessary blister with iodide of mercury, one drachm; lard, two ounces. Rub a piece the size of a hulled walnut into the swellings every day, and bandage with compresses. Rest is necessary.—ED.]

CARP.—I have made a pond of considerable size and thought of trying to raise carp. Will you please give me the name of Dakota Territory fish commissioner, if there is any, otherwise please inform me where to get them.—P. H. SHULTZ, Sullivan, Dakota.

If Dakota has a fish commissioner we cannot find his name. Write to your governor a letter of inquiry, enclosing stamp for reply.—ED.]

WHAT AILS THEM?—Can you or some one else tell me what ails my cows? Have two cows that calved some two weeks ago and sores came on their udder and top of teats about ten days after. They break out in whitish pimples and enlarge, forming a yellowish matter, and are very sore and very difficult to milk them. These sores dry up in a few days and others come.—H. TURNER, Eagle Rapids, Kan. [Your cows need a purgative. Dissolve half a pound of salts in a quart of boiling water; add a teacupful of molasses, and give before it gets cold. Give this much to each cow. After it has acted give an ounce and a half of nitre twice a day to each of the cows in the drinking water for four days. Procure eight ounces of garget ointment and put it to a quart of olive oil. With this rub the udders of the cows twice a day with the hand, with gentle friction. Milk frequently.—ED.

SUNSCRIBER, East Tennessee:—Stop service at once. Take part of a sheepskin, wring it out in hot water and apply to the parts. Flannels will do, but not so well. Apply three times a day for two days. Wipe dry after each application and cover with dry flannel. Administer a purge, such as raw linseed oil, sixteen ounces; oil of aniseed, two drachms; spirits of sweet nitre, two ounces. After this has acted give of bi-carbonate of soda, an ounce in the drinking water three times a day. If this fails, call a veterinarian, as he alone can tell by your horse's nature. The horse may have to be cast, an examination made and the parts touched with nitrate of silver and injections of weak sulphate of zinc solutions made.—ED.[

CODLING MOTH.—As editors are supposed to know everything, and are expected to tell everything they know, I would like you to tell me one thing if you know it. Which of the codling moth flys? I have heard it asserted that they cannot fly, but had to crawl up the trees. But lately I saw in a paper something to the contrary. If they cannot fly, but have to crawl up the trees, I think I have a plan that will head them off. I have intended to try it the ensuing summer, and if I am successful, will make it public. I shall not get it patented.—GEORGE W. HERLEMES, Port Austin, Mich. [The codling moth is wingless. Come out of ground early in the spring, and crawling to the nearest tree, deposit their eggs upon the branches and then die. Eggs hatch about May 1 to 15, and the developed worm begins its ravages. Worms attain full growth in about four weeks, when they drop or crawl to the ground. Let the BLADE FARM know if you succeed. —ED.]

ROSE BUGS.—Can the editor or some reader of the BLADE FARM tell me how to prevent rose bugs stinging my grapes while in blossom? I have a hundred grape vines; for three years every year they have hung full of bunches until they blossom, and then the rose bugs sting them, and I have not had any grapes in three years.—H. LEISURE, Toledo. [When the bugs first appear they are too feeble to fly. Take a cup with a little water in it, and go through your vines every morning, removing every bug from the vines. By passing the cup under the leaf they will drop off by merely touching it. Empty the cup and crush the bugs with your foot. This is what they destroy the bugs so that they cannot deposit their eggs. You will not be bothered much in years to come with bugs. Plow the vineyard just before winter sets in. This exposes the insect in the larvæ state. They may be destroyed by stretching a cloth on a frame, setting it under the vine and shaking it. The red spider may be destroyed by dusting the leaves with sulphur and lime several times, from the middle of June to the middle of July.—ED.]

CABBAGE WORMS.—Please inform me which variety of cabbage is least attacked by the cabbage-butterfly and also if it is a good variety to be obliged to worm.—JAMES CLARK, Centreville, Pa. [We know of no kind of cabbage that is exempt from the common white butterfly which, after the cabbage is partly grown, deposits its eggs on the leaves. From these eggs comes the green worm familiar to cabbage growers. —ED.]

SEEDS.—Is there a chance to obtain free, seeds through the Agricultural bureau at Washington? that is, seeds of new varieties, of grain, flowers, and garden seeds. If so, please state how I can obtain such.—C. A. BASS, Beloit, Wis. [Yes. Write to the member of Congress from your district. The agricultural department does not make a practice of supplying ordinary farm seeds to all applicants, but aims to send out only the newer things or imported specialties that require practical test to demonstrate their adaptability to any section of the country. Each member of Congress is allowed a very large number of several thousand packets of these seeds, which are sent to such addresses as he may order. The department reserves a quantity, and sends them to parties whom it thinks will make good use of them. Name what seeds you prefer, adding that if they are not to be had, you would like to try any others that the department of agriculture is sending out. Make your request to the representative in Congress from your district, and you ought to either get some seeds or some words from him. Applications for seed made direct to the department are frequently complied with, if the applicant can give any special reason for wanting them.

PRESERVING EGGS.—A lady asks for a receipe for preserving eggs. The following method was patented by Mr. Gayne, of Sheffield, England. He alleged that by it he could keep eggs two years. A part of the composition is often made use of. Put into a tub or vessel one bushel of quicklime, two pounds of salt, half a pound of cream of tartar, and mix the same together with as much water as will reduce compound to a mixture of a consistency that will cause an egg put in it to swim with its top just above the liquid. Then put and keep the eggs therein.—ED.

CATARRH.—Can you tell me what is the matter with my horse, and give me a remedy? He is 11 years old. About three weeks ago had a cough and ran at the nose, but has now stopped coughing and running at nose; is swelled from between his legs and back; has fever and is stiff, maybe soreness caused that, eats very little, kidneys and water all right. If you will send cure through the BLADE you will greatly oblige.—C. O. FRANTZ, Cisco, Ill. [This is a case that should receive the attention of a veterinary surgeon. Following may bring him around: Give linseed oil, 16 ozs.; oil of aniseed, 2 drachms; sweet spirits of nitre, 2 ozs. Apply a mustard plaster to the throat, washing it off with warm water the moment it becomes dry, and wrap the neck in flannel until thoroughly dry. When the fever has gone, put a drachm of dilute-muriatic acid in the drinking water three times a day for three days.—ED. BLADE.

E. H. Manhattan, Kansas.—It would hardly be proper for the BLADE to give manufacturers of stump pullers several dollars' worth of free advertising. A great many farmers use the dynamite or giant powder cartridges, which do the work in short order.

RETENTION OF MILK.—Mr. A. H. Hammond, Old Chatham, N. Y. wishes the editor, or some reader, to recommend a cure for his mare, nine years old, that had no milk for her colt. Many things have been recommended, but mostly injurious. [The best thing we know of is good, nourishing food, with a change of diet, gentle and frequent friction to the udder and teats with the hand, so as to excite the glands to greater activity. A poultice of the leaves of the castor oil plant to the udder, chopped fine and applied for two or three mornings, may assist the milk to flow.—ED.]

MANGE.—Can anyone tell me what will cure my 6-year-old mare? When 3 years old we think she was overheated. Since then in fly time the bites swell in large lumps. Scabs form all over her body and legs and matsery substance oozes from under them. The itching is terrific.—E. J. RODGERS, Ottar Creek, Pa. [First give the horse this ball: Powdered aloes, five drachms; powdered ginger, one drachm; soft soap as much as needed to make a ball. After this has acted, make the following ointment: Powdered resin, two ounces; lard, eight ounces; olive oil, one ounce, mix at gentle heat. The horse must be regularly washed with hot water and soft soap. Apply at night and wash in the morning.—ED.]

Answers to Inquiries.

BITTER ROT.—There was inquiry made for a cure for the bitter rot in apples. If you put a quart of salt to a big apple tree and to smaller ones in proportion, it will cure it. It should be done in the fall of the year, or before the sap raises. Put it right to the root of the tree.—M. E. W., Kansas.

LAMPAS.—Numerous little "pin worms" fasten themselves to the rectum and the horse rubs his tail against the stall, fence or anything within his reach. He does this to allay the irritation and itching caused by these worms. Rubbing the tail is a sure sign of lampas. Don't cut the gums, don't burn them and cause the horse to slobber afterwards. Give him a good bran mash, a physic or anything to loosen his bowels well; then give him one or more injections of soft grease or lard. This grease will cause the worms to let go their hold and the physic will carry them away by the score. Remove the cause (pin worms) and the gums will soon be all right.—B., Boone, Iowa. [This gentleman would have some difficulty in convincing veterinarians that pin-worms are the cause of lampas, as they are of opinion that the trouble results from dentition in young horses (mostly affected) which causes a congested condition of the gums and hard palate. Lampas occur sometimes in older horses from over-feeding. Lampas is a Greek word, meaning torch, from the red appearance of the part. There can be no possible harm in slight lancing of the gums, and it frequently results in much good. Veterinarians recommend it. Pin-worms may at times be an accompanying annoyance. Your recommendation regarding a cathartic is excellent.—ED.]

Garden Vegetables—General Directions for Cultivating Them.

NO. IX.

PUMPKIN.—The pumpkin more properly belongs to the farm than the garden. It should never be admitted into the precincts of a garden where there are cucumbers, melons and others of a similar class. It would mix with and contaminate the quality of the more valuable sorts; besides it would occupy more space than most could allow, as their vines sometimes attain an enormous size.

Culture.—Pumpkins are not so particular in regard to soil as melons or cucumbers, but in other respects are cultivated in a similar manner, though on a larger scale. They are generally raised on cultivated farms between hills of corn, and may be planted with success in fields by themselves.

TURNIPS.—This vegetable is also two well known to need description.

Culture.—Sow in drills fourteen inches apart or broadcast, and cover one-half inch deep, and be sure to have the ground freshly dug before sowing. Keep them free from weeds and when the bottoms begin to enlarge, brush away the earth from about the roots to the depth of half an inch or more, and give them a light dressing of wood ashes.

This is now the end of my directions for the cultivating of garden vegetables, etc., though there are several things I have omitted, because I took it for granted that they would not be appreciated by the readers of the BLADE.—D. LEISURE, Ransom, Mich. [If any of the readers of the BLADE wish to know any thing about grasses, herbs, trees, etc., Mr. Leisure will gladly furnish it.—ED.]

How to Plant, Cultivate and Make a Hedge.

EDITOR FARM.—The Osage orange (*maclura araraullaca*) is a native of Texas, but can be grown and cultivated advantageously in most parts of the United States. The ground should be thoroughly pulverized by either plowing or spading, before the seed is planted. The usual way is to sprout the seed before planting, as it is very slow to germinate when put into the ground without being sprouted, sometimes taking a whole season to come up. To sprout the seed, put into a vessel and cover with warm water—not hot. Keep the vessel in a warm place, and change the water once a day. Let the seed soak for five or six days, after which pour off the water and cover the vessel with a damp cloth. Keep in a warm room and stir the seed occasionally. In about one week more they will begin to sprout, and are ready for planting. The seed should be sown in April or May, with twelve good seeds to the foot, in drills one inch apart. They should be kept free from weeds, as the young plants are very tender and delicate until they get from three to five inches high. They can be set out in permanent hedges the following spring, in rows, placing them six inches apart in the row, but should be cut back to within an inch of the ground before they are set out, and to make a thick hedge it will be necessary to cut back the first three years' growth, leaving only about eight inches of the season's growth. This system must be pursued every season until the hedge is of the desired height and form. Under proper treatment, a good hedge that will turn all kinds of stock, can be grown from seed in from three to four years. If further information is desired on the above, it will be given if stamps are inclosed.—J. D. LEISURE, Lansing, Mich.

More About Hollow Horn.

EDITOR FARM:—It would be just as reasonable for "T. B." to say there is no such place as London, because he has not seen it, is for him to say there is no such thing as hollow horn. J. D. Morse is right, and gives us a good cure, but I will give a better one:

Symptoms of hollow horn: What is called the sight of the eye will be plump and round; but what is called the white of the eye, encircling the sight, will be sunken and dry. The hair will stand back all around the root of the horn. After the horn has become nearly or quite hollow, the horn will be cold. The bone will disappear, also a considerable part of the lower end of the tail, and the general appearance of the animal will be feeble and ailing.

Causes that induce hollow horn: A great lack of nutritious food, and great excesure to inclement weather; overdoing, and sudden colds. And, indeed, all kinds of abuse help to bring it on.

Cure for hollow horn: Boring the horn and injecting pepper and vinegar, as J. D. Morse recommends, will cause the pith or bone of the horn to fill the cavity, but it leaves the animal in an imbecile state a long time, the teeth being loose and the blood impure.

I live in a lumbering region where the oxen are frequently overworked, insufficiently fed, exposed to inclement weather and otherwise abused, which causes them to come out in the spring in the worst stage of hollow-horn, and when the weather gets warm they are unable to get up, and many of them die. Several times I have bought a yoke of oxen in that condition, which they were able to get up on their feet, and I never failed to cure them with poke root. A double handfull, cut fine and put into each one's feed twice a day for ten days never failed with me to cleanse their blood, to renovate their system, give them a good apetite and cause them to fatten quickly. Poke root is also a sure cure for garget in cows. Where poke root cannot be obtained, a teaspoonful of saltpetre and a tablespoonfull of sulphur once a day for ten days is the next best thing, so far as I know. Be very careful to keep the animals from getting wet while taking sulphur, as it always give your animals a sore mouth for as long as they eat it; it always pays. Poke is a very efficient blood cleanser, and persons who are fond of greens would do well to use the tender stalks till they are eighteen inches high; parboil them, pour the water off, and then cook them tender. Many persons think the poke is poisonous. It is very powerful, but no more poisonous than cowslips or rhubarb.—FRANCIS J. CHADWICK, Castello, Pa.

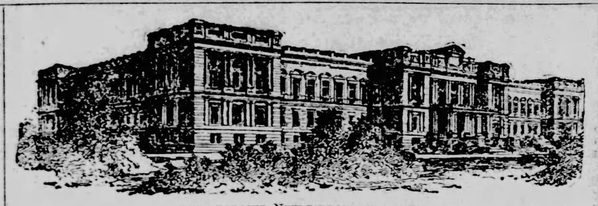
Butler County, Kansas.

EDITOR FARM:—As some one was wanting a description of Butler county, Kansas, I will try and give one. It has a natural location, a limestone subsoil, a dry atmosphere, no swamp lands, good roads, five thousand farmers, plenty of building stone, lots of good wild land for sale, all kinds of small fruits, sixty-three thousand fine hogs, a fair area of native timber, half a million rods of wire fence, an abundance of clear pure water, a county government post-offices, a soil suitable for all tame grasses five thousand acres artificial forest, three hundred and eighty widows, one hundred and fifty miles of railroad and prospect for more this summer, a record of eleven successive corn crops, twenty-three thousand acres of winter wheat, room for twenty-five thousand more people, less than the average number of growlers, a population of twenty-seven thousand and eighteen, three hundred and twenty-eight thousand acres under cultivation, pure air and lots of it, an occastonal blizzard, a fine climate —in spots—Italian skies—occasionally—three thousand and eighteen thousand bearing peach trees, seven hundred thousand rods of hedge fence, sixty-three thousand bearing apple trees.—E. S. FOX, Augusta, Kas.

RECEIVED.

A handy book of 114 pages has just been issued by the Phelps Publishing Company, Springfield, Mass., entitled "The Practical Fruit Grower," by A. T. Maynard, B. S., Professor of Botany and Horticulture at the Massachusetts Agricultural College. It is profusely illustrated and supplies a need of beginners in fruit culture. It gives practical hints and facts in a terse and forcible manner that should insure for it a large sale. Considering the variety of matter and the sensible manner in which the different subjects are treated, Prof. Maynard has done a good work in condensing so much information in so small a space.

Halford Sauce blends with all gravies.



THE PROPOSED NEW LIBRARY BUILDING.
[From the Architect's Drawing.]

NATIONAL LIBRARY.

550,000 Books—No Shelf-Room.—What the Library Contains and How the Vast Literary Stores are Gathered—The Proposed New Building.

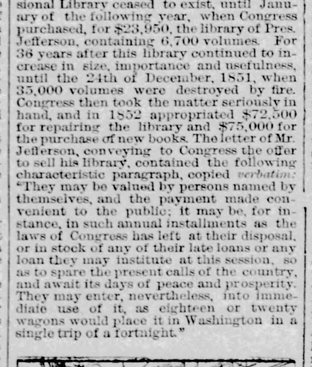
Both Houses of Congress having at last passed a bill providing for the erection of a new building for the Congressional Library, there is reason to believe that this much-needed structure will some day materialize. For years the condition of library has been a disgrace, the lack of room for arranging the books rendering many of them entirely inaccessible and useless. It is the most important and valuable library on the continent, and the only one approaching completeness in certain important features. At the beginning of the present year it contained, in round numbers, 550,000 books and 180,000 pamphlets. A great part of this vast collection is stored away in boxes, in cellars and lofts, and piled up wherever space could be found, because there has been no shelf room, nor even floor room in the apartments of the Capitol devoted to its

LIBRARIAN SPOFFORD.

use. Mr. Spofford, the librarian, is a remarkable man, possessing an extraordinary knowledge of books, as well as the faculty of carrying this whole mass in his head, so to speak, otherwise little use could have been made of them. When any member of Congress wants a book, or wants to know anything about a book, he sends to Spofford, and the information is promptly furnished. Probably there is no man in America who knows so much about the character, contents and value of the book literature of the world as Ainsworth R. Spofford. Certainly there is not another man who could handle the great library under his charge to such advantage, under the same disadvantageous circumstances. Gen. Garfield was a great friend and admirer of Spofford, often consulting him concerning purchases of books, and a lithe book-worms of the capital do the same, more or less. Mr. Spofford was the happy man when the bill for the new building passed the House last week. It is understood that he has expended much care and labor upon the plans for the interior of the structure, all of which have been adopted.

The library of Congress, as it is named, started from a foundation of small beginnings. At the first session of the Sixth Federal Congress, at Philadelphia, when the act was passed providing for the removal of the seat of government to Washington, section five of that act appropriated $5,000 to purchase books and fit up a suitable apartment in which to keep them for the use of both Houses of Congress. Among the members of the Senate committee assigned to the duty of carrying this provision into effect, was James A. Bayard, of Delaware, grandfather of the present secretary of State. Two years later Congress provided for a librarian at $20 per day to be occasionally employed. For several years following, the expenses of the library must have been very small, as in the year 1806 the sum of $450 comprised the appropriation for that purpose, and for the five succeeding years $1,000 was appropriated annually. At the end of fourteen years the whole number of books accumulated was 3,000.

On the evening of August 24, 1814, when the British, under Gen. Ross, entered Washington and burned the public buildings, including the Capitol, the library was destroyed. From that time the Congressional Library ceased to exist, until January of the following year, when Congress purchased, for $23,950, the library of Pres. Jefferson, containing 6,700 volumes. For 36 years after this library continued to increase in size, importance and usefulness, until the 24th of December, 1851, when 35,000 volumes of the collection were destroyed by fire. Congress then took the matter seriously in hand, and in 1852 appropriated $72,500 for repairing the library and $75,000 for the purchase of new books. The letter of Mr. Jefferson, conveying to Congress the offer to sell his library, contained the following characteristic paragraph, copied *verbatim*: "They may be valued by persons named by themselves, and the payment made convenient to the public; it may be, for instance, in such annual installments as the laws of Congress has left at their disposal, or in stock of any of their late loans or any loan they may institute at this session, so as to spare the present calls of the country, and await its days of peace and prosperity. They may enter, nevertheless, into immediate use of it, as eighteen or twenty wagons would place it in Washington in a single trip of a fortnight."



Year by year the needs and necessities of the library have increased its expenses, and its rapid growth has outstripped all other institutions of the kind in the world, as will be readily seen when it be remembered that in 1852 there was but 20,000 volumes to start with, and that now there are over 550,000 volumes. And its value and quality is commensurate with its rapid growth. Like all great government libraries, its law of increase can no longer be governed by the requirements of the national legislature. It has come to be the representative and custodian of the entire literature of the country. Through the operations of the copyright law, it receives and preserves copies of all the books, periodicals, maps, charts, and works of art, for which exclusive right of publication is secured to the author or publishers. The entries number about 20,000 a year. In addition to this source of increase, which costs the government nothing and brings in every book of any value produced in the country, the library is largely recruited from the following sources: First, from the annual deposits of books by the Smithsonian Institution, whose library was incorporated with the Congressional Library in 1866. These books are most wholly scientific, representing the transactions of most of the learned societies of the world, in every department of inquiry, and in all languages. Second, from deposits of the public document of Congress, and every state in the Union; the reports of Chambers of Commerce and boards of Trade and the donations of societies and individuals. The works secured under this head are valuable for statistical and commercial information. Third, from a system of international exchanges, through which 50 sets of the documents of Congress and other government publications are exchanged with foreign governments, whereby the library is being constantly enriched with the freshest official documents as well as with many books dealing with the natural history, resources, explorations, surveys, and commercial and financial statistics of all the leading governments of the two hemispheres. Fourth from the expenditure of an appropriation of about $14,000 per annum in the purchase of valuable books, chiefly published abroad and useful to Congress in its labors as well as for public reference. A great many important periodicals and other serials are kept, including all the most important reviews, magazines and political, literary and scientific journals. The vast range and value of the modern periodical press is fully recognized in the Library of the United States, which now has 8,000 volumes of bound newspapers, representing more than two centuries of time as to Europe and a century and a half as to American journals. About one hundred daily newspapers are regularly taken and bound, although, owing to the neglect of Congress, there is nowhere so much as twenty feet of room where they could be filed for examination, and they have to be kept piled in alphabetical heaps until the volumes are complete for binding. Among the later large additions is the library of the Smithsonian Institution recently incorporated with this, and the gift of Dr. Joseph M. Toner of his valuable collection of 27,000 volumes.

So wonderfully complete are the collections in all departments, that it is often possible to find nearly every book on a certain subject printed in the English language during the past 100 years. In some cases those seeking the widest information of a special matter can have spread before them, within a short time, every printed page in book or pamphlet bearing on the subject, which has come from the American, English, French and German presses for over a century—pages dim with age or bright and fresh from the publishers' hands — the collections in ancient and rare historical works, and in books and pamphlets pertaining to the history of states, counties and towns. Among the very rare works are two great volumes written on vellum, issued in the thirteenth century, a copy of Eliot's Indian Bible, and the various works written by Cotton and Increase Mather. The departments of miscellaneous literature are very full also. Many an old novel forgotten long ago; many a poem, song or play, dead and buried for two or three score of years, can be exhumed from this vast literary catacomb. The aim always has been to collect everything published in the United States that could be obtained and as much of foreign literature as possible. Only members of Congress and about forty high officials have the right to take books away from the library, but many residents of Washington have no difficulty in obtaining any book they want, to take to their homes, through orders from some accommodating Congressman or Senator with whom they happen to be acquainted. All persons over 16 years of age have the privilege of freely using the books inside the halls, and every day the rooms are filled with readers, many of whom come from various sections of the country to avail themselves of the use of these literary stores in their researches upon different subjects. This library, gathered primarily for the use of the legislative and judicial branches of the government, has now grown so entirely beyond the wants of Congress that its use and benefits should not be confined within the original limits. When the new building is erected an effort will be made to have it open every day and every evening of the week as a free public library.

There is little doubt that the President will sign the House bill, and that work upon the new structure will be speedily begun. The building is to be located on Capitol Hill, just east of the Capitol. The material will probably be stone. It is to be in modified Gothic style of architecture, 450 by 300 feet, two stories high, with two central spires and corner pavilions and numerous arched windows. It will have, it is said, an alcove capacity of 3,554,760 volumes, exclusive of newspaper files, music in sheets, unbound pamphlets, etc., for all of

which ample provisions are made, together with circular reading rooms 100 feet in diameter, and exhibit halls for Washington relics, graphic and fine arts, etc., in the second story. The illustration given above is from a photograph of the architect's drawings as originally submitted, and only conveys an idea of the general contour of the structure. The other illustrations give some idea of the cramped quarters in which the library is now located.

For comparison with the other large libraries of the world, the following statistics are compiled from the latest attainable sources: The largest library in the world is that of the French, at Paris, which contains to-day upward of 2,000,000 printed books and 100,000 manuscripts. Between the Imperial Library at St. Petersburg and the British Museum it is difficult to say which is the larger. Neither will vary much from 1,100,000 volumes. The Royal Library of Munich has now something over 900,000, but this includes 500,000 pamphlets; the Royal Library at Berlin contains 700,000; the library at Copenhagen, 510,000; the library at Dresden, 500,000; library at Vienna, 400,000; University library at Gottingen, Germany, 400,000. The Vatican Library at Rome has about 110,000 printed books, and commenced in 1378. There are about 60 other libraries in Europe larger than the Vatican Library.

The National Library of Paris is one of the very oldest in Europe, having been founded in 1350, although the University Library at Prague is reported founded the same year. The British Museum dates its commencement about four hundred years later—1753. Of the large libraries in the United States, the Boston Public Library comes next to the Congressional, with about 325,000 (including the duplicates in its seven branches), the Harvard University collection comes next, with about 210,000; the Astor and Mercantile of New York have each about 150,000; Yale College has about 115,000; Dartmouth about 54,000; Cornell University, 50,000; the University of Virginia, 42,000; Bowdoin, with 38,000; the University of South Carolina, with 30,000; Michigan State, 40,000; Amherst, 44,500; Princeton, 45,000; Pennsylvania Mercantile, 126,000, and Columbia University, South Carolina, 32,000. It will thus be seen that our National Library, as it should be called, exceeds all but eight, or possibly nine, of the ancient libraries of Europe, and all in America.

TO BE MARRIED IN JUNE.

Pres. Cleveland and Miss Frankie Folsom, of Buffalo.

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 15.—The stories afloat for a day or two concerning the engagement of Pres. Cleveland to Miss Frankie Folsom, of this city, have at last been confirmed. The lady in Troy, who first made public the information was Mrs. Wellington, wife of the assistant United States district attorney. She is a cousin of Gen. G. Barrett Rich, of this city, and was formerly Miss Townsend. The Folsoms are at present at Genoa, Italy, and are expected to return home in May.

Gen. Rich said yesterday: "Whether Mrs. Wellington has received any such letter, I can not say; but I will state to you that the report of Cleveland's coming marriage is true. A lady friend of my wife (I prefer not to mention her name, but she is a close friend of Miss Folsom, and is in constant correspondence with her) has received a letter from Miss Folsom, in which she states that she is to be married to Mr. Cleveland quietly at the White House in June.

This letter was also seen by Assemblyman Platt and Ainsworth, a day or two ago, and by ex-Sen. Robert C. Titus. It is said that the President sent Miss Folsom abroad, and is generously paying the bill.

A Celebrated Baby Case.

PITTSBURG, April 15.—The now celebrated Bauer-Meyer baby case, in which two women claimed the same child as their offspring, came up again in court on the petition of Mrs. Bauer for a writ of habeas corpus to obtain possession of the infant. Judge White ordered Mrs. Meyers to return the child to Mrs. Bauer, whom the court decided was the mother. It was found necessary to take the child from the Meyers family by force. One of the claimants is now serving a term in the Work-house for perjury.

News of the Week.

INHUMAN TREATMENT EXPOSED.

Action of the Governor of Pennsylvania in Removing the Cruel and Dishonest Officials of Soldiers' Orphan Schools.

HARRISBURGH, Pa., April 16.—As a result of a personal inspection relative to the recent allegations of the Philadelphia *Record*, charging gross mismanagement in the Soldiers' Orphan schools in the state, and the abuse and neglect of the scholars, Gov. Pattison yesterday demanded the resignation of Rev. R. E. Higbee as state superintendent of public instruction, and summarily removed Rev. J. W. Sayres, male inspector of soldiers' orphans' schools, and Mrs. E. E. Hutter, female assistant inspector. The governor also sends to Attorney General Cassidy a detailed statement regarding his inspection of the schools and the examination of witnesses.

This examination, he says, upheavily established the substantial truth of the allegations of abuse and mismanagement which were made against the schools. The testimony, he says, shows a most pitiful, cruel and inhuman neglect of the children; a want of the commonest necessaries of decent living, and insufficient moral and religious training. The evidence also disclosed that neither the superintendent of public instruction, whose duty it is to visit each school once a quarter, nor the male and female inspectors provided by law, had performed their duties, and, also that the chief clerk in the department of orphans' schools was guilty of culpably neglected in two of the schools, and one of the inspectors was a stockholder in the school.

Continuing, the governor says: "A sadder or more shameful story of deliberate human cruelty could not be exhibited. Making allowance for some over-statement or inaccuracy in witnesses, and giving due consideration to error of judgment or abuse of confidence reposed, the weight of the facts is such as to leave no doubt that the bounty of the state has been wasted and misappropriated; that the commonwealth has been defrauded by dishonest and crafty speculations, and that many of the unfortunate orphans have been in a worse condition than if they had been left to the uncertain charity of the world."

In conclusion, the governor requests the attorney general to exhaust all the power of his department to punish those who have made themselves amenable to the criminal law, to enforce the rights of the state against those who have defrauded her, and to recover some of the ill-gotten gains if possible from those who have grown rich by dishonest dealings with the state.

The governor appointed Gen. Louis Wagner, of Philadelphia, inspector and examiner of Soldiers' Orphans schools, to fill the vacancy caused by the removal of Inspector Sayres. The Rev. Mr. Sayres is chaplain of the Grand Army of the Republic of Pennsylvania, and Mrs. Hutter is president of the board of managers of the Northern Home and Soldiers' Orphan Institute, of Philadelphia.

DISGRUNTLED DEMOCRATS.

Indiana Bourbons Opposed to Pres. Cleveland's Style.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 16.—The Democratic State Central Committee, together with the leading men and prospective candidates for office, have been in reunion here. The general opinion seemed to be prevalent that the Democrats have by no means a "walk away" in Indiana, for the reason that so many of them are opposed to the conduct of the administration.

Mr. Burr Sweetzer, a member of the committee from the Eleventh district, said that the dissatisfaction there was very strong, and the Democratic workers there were disheartened. They thought that Democratic success in 1884 was the result of a demand from the people for a change in the management of affairs, and they were disappointed because that change had not come. So far as he could learn, nearly 80 per cent. of the Republicans were still in office, with no immediate prospect of being removed. He thought that if the election were held to-day Congressman Steele would carry the district by from 1,000 to 1,500 votes, not on his own account so much as because the Democrats didn't like the way Cleveland was doing.

Mr. Reuben Dafly, of the Jeffersonville *News*, said that a like condition of affairs existed to a greater or less extent in his part of the state.

Harry Evans, of the Michican City *Dispatch*, and a prospective candidate for the Congressional nomination in the district, said he thought he could get the nomination if he made a fight for it, but he did not know that he should. He denounced the fight that Cleveland and other Democrats were making against United States Marshal Hawkins as mean and contemptible, and said that he should be confirmed.

The Congressional convention for the Fifth district was fixed for Gosport on June 1. Thirty-five ballots were taken between Gosport and Columbus, and the result is held to be a victory for Col. Watson, the sitting member.

RELIGIOUS FREEDOM.

Reply to the Catholic Bishops of Australia —Growth of the Catholic Faith.

BALTIMORE, April 17.—A reply to the greeting of the Catholic bishops of Australia to the bishops of America, after the close of the Plenary council, has just been prepared, and will be published to-day. It says, speaking of the growth of that faith: "Four bishops only, whose mother tongue was ours, sat in the council of Trent; and the population of the Vatican, 120 shared in the deliberations. At this moment they number 160, and we may, without rashness, venture the prediction that before the century closes they will exceed 200. Moreover, doctrinal and devotional works in English, which 50 years ago were scarce indeed, are now to be found in almost every Catholic home. Our noble language, which, for three centuries, has served by voice and pen to spread abroad so much of religious error, is now, thank God, the vehicle of truth to the nations; and it is to-day the great medium of inter-communication in trade and commerce. So may it be, more and more, the channel for conveying the blessings and consolations of the gospel to the hearts of men. For this advancement of the cause of religion in both countries, we are in no small measure indebted under God, to the religious freedom which constitutes so noble a feature of our respective governments. They hold over us the ægis of their protection, with our intruding into the sanctuary; and, by leaving inviolate our spiritual prerogatives, enable us to fulfil our sublime mission without fettering our apostolic liberty."

WORSE AND WORSE.

Forty-Nine Dead and About Two Hundred Injured.

ST. PAUL, April 17.—The reports of the cyclone at St. Cloud, Sauk Rapids, Rice Station, and other points in the vicinity last night and early this morning, were not exaggerated. At 3 o'clock this morning, in the places named, there were 49 dead and nearly 200 injured, with many still missing, whose bodies will probably be recovered to-night.

Just enough houses are left in Sauk Rapids to form a fringe around the village limits. The debris is not piled in heaps, but scattered far and wide. The sign "Sauk Rapids," on the Manitoba depot, and a basket full of books was found in Rice station, fifteen miles distant. This shows the terrible power of the wind.

No reports have yet been received from outlying districts, where it is believed great destruction of property and loss of life has been wrought.

The storm extended from Jamestown, Dak., through Minnesota and into Wisconsin, though its disastrous effects are to be found in the three places first named.

SAD WEDDING PARTY.

The House Struck by the Cyclone, and the Bridegroom and Nine Guests Killed.

RICE STATION, Minn., April 17.—The fatal ending of the wedding party near this village forms one of the saddest features of the fatal destruction of life and property wrought in this section by Thursday night's cyclone. The party was assembled at the residence of John Schultz, a farmer, to celebrate the wedding of his daughter, Mamie, and the ceremony was performed about 1 o'clock by Rev. Gustavus Smith.

The afternoon was spent in social enjoyment, and at 4 o'clock the party gathered about the wedding feast. It was a happy assemblage of nearly 40 people celebrating the bridal festivities for the favorite daughter of the house. The cyclone came, and in the space of five minutes the house was converted into kindling wood and scattered all over the farm. Of the happy party of a few minutes before ten were corpses, and many others injured, several of whom will die. There was not a building left in which the few survivors could care for those not past help. The bridegroom was killed outright, but the bride was only injured. The neighbors who escaped the fury of the cyclone came to the rescue, and the bodies of the dead were taken to the schoolhouse at Rice Station.

A dispatch from Butte, Mont., says: The Montana Copper company has sued the Liquidator Mining company for $400,000 damages and cost of suit. The derendant is accused of running into the ground of plaintiff and extracting 35,000 tons of copper ore.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The Week's Doings at Washington—The New National Library—Investigation of the Carrolton Massacre—The Present Week in Congress—Notes.

At Washington, in the pending investigation of Commissioner Black it was shown that Lt. Jesse Eastwood, 22d Kentucky Volunteers, had during the present administration received $1,115 arrears of pensions, though he had only been in service ten days, had never seen the enemy and had never slept out of doors. The claim was allowed by Commissioner Clark.

For fifteen years the bill to provide suitable accommodations for the library of Congress has been struggling into statutory existence, and now it needs only the President's signature to become a fixed fact. As he called attention to the necessity of such enactment in his general message last winter, and as there was more than a two-thirds' vote favoring it in the House, and a unanimous vote in the Senate, there can be no possible hindrance in the way of a speedy getting to work. It has been the expectation for a long time that when the bill passed, the block known as Lauder Place, and containing the residences of Justice Field, Mrs. Condit Smith, (the latter premises owned by Sen. Evarts,) and ex-Judge Advocate General McKee Dunn, would be appropriated by the government for this purpose. Mrs. Dunn was Miss Lauler, daughter of the founder of the New York Botanic Garden, and Mrs. Smith is a granddaughter of Ethan Allen. It is one block east of the capitol, and comprises what was known as the "Old Capitol Prison," originally built by patriotic citizens of Washington when the British burned the capitol during the war of 1812, and offered to and accepted by the government for temporary use until the latter could be rebuilt. During the war certain treasonable citizens were confined within its walls, hence the name "prison." Although it has been rebuilt into three handsome private dwellings, these must of course give way to the new and stately edifice which Architect Smith Meyer has been maturing in his brain for fifteen years.

By a close vote—41 to 5—the Educational committee of the House, directed a favorable report on the Senate bill to provide for the study of the nature of alcoholic drinks and narcotics and of their effects upon the human system in connection with the several divisions of the subjects of physiology and hygiene now taught in the public schools of the territories and the District of Columbia, and in the military and naval academies and Indian and colored schools of the territories. The question of constitutionality was raised by several members of the committee and met by Mr. O'Donnell, of Michigan, who will report the measure to the House.

Sen. George has been appointed a member of the Judiciary committee of the Senate vice Jackson, resigned. This appointment was hurried, because it was understood the committee would soon take up the national inquest bill of Sen. Hoar, which is based on the recent killing at Carrollton, by Sen. George's home is near Carrollton, he naturally takes an interest in the case.

Brewers Must Give Bonds.

WASHINGTON, April 16.—In the House, a bill was passed amending section 3,336 of the revised statutes, so as to provide that every brewer, on filing notice of his intention to commence or continue business, shall execute a bond to the United States in a sum equal to three times the amount of the tax that the brewer will be liable to pay during any one month.

Gold and Silver.

WASHINGTON, April 17.—The United States treasurer has prepared statements showing that the net gold coin and bullion in the treasury, April 10, was $153,320,858—an increase of $27,242,263 since July last. Also that the amount of standard silver dollars in circulation April 10, out of a total coinage of $226,946,121, was $52,264,396. On July 31 last the amount in circulation was $39,284,433, out of a total coinage of $205,934,381.

Hurd vs. Romeis.

WASHINGTON, April 17.—The House resumed consideration of the contested election case of Hurd vs. Romeis. Hall, of Iowa, the sight that as far as the charges of bribery made by the contestant was concerned, the verdict to be arrived at from the study of the evidence, must be the Scotch verdict of "not proven," but it was clearly shown that one or two precincts in the first Ohio had been violated, and in one instance intimidation had been resorted to on behalf of Romeis. He had come to the conclusion that there had been no legal election in the Tenth district of Ohio.

Ely, of Massachusetts, supported the claims of Romeis, and his speech was supplemented by Hopkins, of Illinois, while Greene, of North Carolina, devoted his remarks to a denunciation of the Republican side of the House for deciding election cases on party grounds.

Fraudulent Homestead Entries.

Special Agent De LeGore, of the general land office, stationed in Minnesota, reports to the commissioner that 99 per cent. of the homestead and pre-emption entries in that state are made as pretexts for obtaining the timber on the land, with no intention of permanent settlement. "The operation of the pre-em

should go out at once to the order, asking them to turn every dollar they can raise into the hands of the southwest in support of the fight against the Gould system.

MASS MEETING IN WASHINGTON.

Horny-Handed Members of Congress on the Labor Problem.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—A mass meeting was held this evening under the auspices of the Knights of Labor and the Columbia Typographical Union, for the purpose of listening to addresses delivered by members of Congress, and others on the labor question. Representative J. M. Farquahar, of New York, was elected chairman.

F. M. Fogg, a representative of the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor, said that the workingmen were the people and intended to run this country.

Sen. Voorhees urged the workingmen to organize, and promised his vote and influence to secure such legislation as they desired. He was followed by Rep. Weaver, of Iowa, who covered about the same ground. Resolutions were then adopted endorsing the course adopted by General Master Workman Powderly in relation to the strike on the Gould system of railways, heartily commending his appeal for aid for the strikers; calling upon all those opposed to monarchy to contribute liberally and promptly; demanding of the national government the building up of highways and waterways for the direct benefit of the people, instead of middle men and speculators; commending the action of workingmen in sending memorials to Congress; urging an appropriation for the construction of Hennepin canal; declaring their opposition to the passage of the bill to abolish compulsory pilotage, and urging upon the House of Representatives to defeat, upon upon a day in the near future for the consideration of different bills recommended by the committee on labor.

Rep. O'Hara, of North Carolina, said that the workingmen in their efforts to secure short hours of labor had the sympathy of the class that he represented.

LAKE SHORE SWITCHMEN.

They Appear to be Masters of the Situation—No Trains.

CHICAGO, April 20.—This morning at daylight Supt. Amsden and Gen. Freight Agent Hodgett, of the Lake Shore road, were promenading the tracks in the vicinity of Polk street. When asked about the prospects of resuming business to-day, Mr. Hodgett said: "I don't think that we will try to do anything to-day. There is no use trying to get a train past Forty-first street."

In the yards this morning there was no change in the state of affairs. The north branch of the stock yards "Y" is still obstructed with the trains switched there yesterday, and the stock yards dummy consumes from half an hour to much more than that interval in making a trip, as it has to run to Root street and back out to the yards.

The first attempt of the company to enlist new men ended last night in a failure.

Powderly in Washington.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—Grand Master Powderly and Messrs. Hayes and Turner, of the Knights of Labor, arrived in Washington this morning, and were at the Capitol at an early hour.

Mr. Powderly repaired at once to the room of the Appropriation committee, where he had a short chat with Mr. Randall. The Select committee charged with the investigation of the Western strike has had much difficulty in securing a suitable room, but it is hoped that one can be procured in time to commence the examination of the representatives of the Knights of Labor this afternoon.

The Knights Fail in St Louis.

ST. LOUIS, April 20.—It is generally conceded here that the Knights of Labor strike, so far as the business of the various roads centering in this city and East St. Louis is concerned, is gradually losing its effect. The Missouri Pacific and Iron Mountain railroads have fully resumed traffic, according to the statements of the officials of those roads.

NEW YORK STREET CARS.

The Railroad Commissioners Effect a Compromise—The Third Avenue Barred Out.

NEW YORK, April 20.—With every surface railroad in the city save two tied up all day, with a long wrangle before the railroad commissioners, and with riotous demonstrations that provoked bloodshed, the mutual relations between the car companies and their employes was marked yesterday. The strikers had unbent so far as to run a car for the Dry Dock lines, for the Second avenue, and for the Fourth avenue. This was to save the charters of those roads. The strikers offered to do the same for the Central Cross Town company, but their offer was refused. They made demands on other lines for the redress of grievances, which were refused.

THE RAILROAD COMMISSIONERS

had a late session last night, which did not end until 2 o'clock this morning. Commissioner O'Donnell had made efforts to bring about a proper understanding between the various city railroad companies and their employes, and his endeavors were finally crowned with success. A long consultation was held, in which Mr. Ecclesine, the counsel for the Empire Protective association, took part.

The Third Avenue company again plumply refused to consent to submit to arbitration the points of difference which had been made manifest in the discussion and controversy before the commissioners. The position of the other roads, however, was made manifest, even to the members of the Executive committee of the Empire association. The latter admitted that the other roads were not backing up the Third Avenue in the stand taken by the latter. As a result of this, the committee agreed to command the order for a tie-up, and they issued an order directing the resumption of traffic on all the surface lines, except the Third avenue, at 4 o'clock this morning. This is, however, with the understanding that a tie-up may again be ordered whenever the committee is satisfied that the other roads are helping the Third avenue in its fight.

A VILLAGE WRECKED.

A Dam Gives Way, and the Water Sweeps Everything in Its Path.

Eleven Bodies Found—Great Loss of Property.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., April 20.—A terrible accident has occurred at East Lee, resulting in a large loss of life and much damage to property.

At 6 a. m. the village of East Lee was inundated and devastated by the breaking away of a dam at Mud Pond reservoir, Mountain Lake, about 2½ miles from the village. The pond covered many acres of swamp, and was increased from its original limited size by extensive dams built by a club of manufacturers as a storage place for water.

East Lee village, whose half dozen paper mills are situated on the stream, received the first news of the accident when the flood came pouring down the streets, the water being from four to six feet deep, and bringing with it trees, portions of houses, barnes, fences, wagons, and every form of movable property. People fled to the slopes of the valley along which the

TORRENT WAS POURING,

and saw houses moved and toppled about like chips on a river. The flood passed Eastlee, and went on down the road, destroying gardens, sheds and fences, and moving the smaller buildings. In fact the power, however, to wreck utterly the larger houses, though the damage done will amount to many thousand dollars.

As soon as possible the people went up the line of the flood toward the pond, and found five feet of water as they approached the starting point of the torrent. Fortunately the track of the flood was in a sparsely inhabited country, but what destruction there was for it to do in wrecking three or four houses along its way was thoroughly accomplished. Much stock besides property is lost.

The explorers have already found the bodies of six persons, and are searching for others. The scene is one of terrible desolation, and the town of Lee is wild with excitement.

LATER.—News just received from East Lee says that nine bodies have been found, and that it is expected that several more will be discovered. The bodies recovered and identified thus far, are as follows:

Mr. White, wife, and two young daughters.

Mr. King, wife, and Mr. King's son and daughter.

ELEVEN BODIES

have so far been found, and three persons living in the track of the flood are missing. White's carriage shops are destroyed; the Harrison-Garfield's paper mill is undermined; Decker, Verrans & Gilmore's paper mills are also badly damaged; John McLaughlin's machine shops are totally wrecked.

Aliens Ordered Out.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 20.—A private telegram received in this city to-day says all persons owning cattle in the Chickasaw Nation have been ordered out. This applies only to aliens, and not to natives of the nation.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Gladstone's Irish Land Bill—Feeling in Great Britain and Elsewhere—General Foreign News.

LONDON, April 16.—Gladstone propounded his Irish land bill to the House of Commons this evening. There was hardly any excitement attending this event, compared with the excitement which attended the memorable proceedings of yesterday week, when the home rule measure was proposed. At 4 o'clock the House was crowded to its utmost capacity. Gladstone rose in his place at 5:25 p. m., and was greeted with cheers. He said the aim of the present endeavors of the government was directed towards securing contentment among the people of Ireland, and permanent restoration of social order. The speaker's proposal would greatly benefit the tenants of Ireland.

At the outset the speaker wished to make the most emphatic denial that it was the intention to ask the Scotch and English to run any pecuniary risk on account of the landlords of Ireland. The history of Ireland was one long indictment against its land owners. The agrarian crime had originated and increased under the absenteeism of landlords and raising of rents as their expenses while away from Ireland increased. The land act was intended to go into effect the same day on which the home rule bill would become operative. It could not go on without the operation of the other, which would provide a legislature in Ireland to appoint statutory authority to deal with the landed estates and act between vender and purchaser. The purchases would be made through the issue of 180,000,000 pounds of three per cent. stock, issued at par. The act was to give landlords the option to sell out under its terms. The authorities, acting between the peasant and landowners, would purchase the land from the latter, and put the peasant in possession as absolute proprietor, subject to an annual rent, proportionate to the total payments of the purchase money. The state would not force small occupiers to become proprietors. In districts where the population was congested, the state would have power to decide whether the expropriation of the too crowded land should be compulsory.

Applications to sell would have to be made by all the tenants on an estate, and all these applications and sales would be registered. Applicants would be required to give security for rents in certain cases. The land commissioner would be empowered to refuse applications. The basis of prices would depend upon the rental for a fixed period. The judicial rental of 1885 would be the standard in all cases wherein the rent of the land to be sold was then fixed. In all other cases the land commissioner would have power to arrive at a price by comparing the other judicial rentals with Griffith's valuation. Twenty years' rental would be a nominal purchase. In exceptional cases 22 years' rental would make a purchase. Applications for sale would not be received after March 31, 1890. Ten millions of pounds of the stock would be issued during 1887, £20,000,000 in 1888; £20,000,000 in 1889.

When the proposals were first placed before the speaker's colleagues he proposed to raise £130,000,000 immediately. Chamberlain and Trevelyan both objected to this as a wholesale issue which would depreciate values. The speaker therefore thanked both gentlemen for having given him occasion to reconsider that original proposition. He now thought it was an error to ask forthwith for anything like the outside estimate, and believed that by appointing a receiver for the general rents, armed with sufficient authority to collect them, but without coming into contact with the new proprietors, the repayment of the purchase money would be amply secured. The charge upon the Irish exchequer would be £2,000,000 per annum, to meet which it would be able to levy for rents amounting to £2,500,000 per annum, and this sum would be the first charge on the rents and taxes raised by the Irish government. Adding to this the imperial contribution the sum paid to England by Ireland would be £6,242,000 per year, secured on a revenue amounting to £10,850,000, no portion of which would be applied to any purpose until $600,000 was paid into the English exchequer. The present contribution of Irish taxpayers to England was $6,980,000, of which England paid back in Irish civil service and in the service of collection, £4,840,000.

What did England do with it? As an instance, she sent an army of 26,000 men to Ireland and kept them at an annual cost of £3,000,000, £915,000 more than the balance mentioned. This was a specimen of the economy of the system the speaker wanted to root up. Mr. Gladstone spoke for an hour and 35 minutes, and concluded amid great applause. Mr. Gladstone's proposals do not imply a new issue of £1 80,000,000, 3 per cents., but of only £50,000,000 from the $180,000,000 in new 3s, already authorized.

Advices from London say the interest in Gladstone's proposed bill for the amelioration of Ireland continues unabated and is vigorously discussed in all quarters. Lord Randolph Churchill made a long speech, in which he said that "the scheme involved such a mass of contradictions that if any one but Gladstone had proposed it, it would never have been taken seriously." Gladstone is in excellent spirits, and purposes devoting the Easter recess to electioneering in Scotland. A great meeting to be presided over by Henry Labouchere, is to be held in London next week to support Gladstone.

News from Glasgow says that the Presbyterians of that city are almost unanimous in their denunciation of Gladstone's measure, and call for its rejection with scorn and contempt.

Chamberlain, in doing all he can against the measure, and says that the political life of England is being poisoned and paralyzed by the personal ascendancy of one man.

In Quebec the local legislature adopted a motion highly commending Gladstone's scheme. Montreal has also held a meeting of enthusiasm, at which enthusiastic speeches were made.

Great excitement has been caused in Southern France and Italy over the breaking out of cholera in Brindisi. It is rapidly spreading.

The Bartlett Poisoning Case.

LONDON, April 17.—The Bartlett poisoning case was given to the jury to-day. In closing the case for the Crown, Attorney General Russell contended that from all the evidence that had been adduced it was clearly impossible for Mr. Bartlett to have committed suicide, as alleged by the defense, and that there could be no doubt that he was killed by the prisoner, Mrs. Adelaide Bartlett, who had been maintaining relations with the Rev. Mr. Dyson, and who was inspired to remove her husband because he was regaining his health. Mr. Russell dwelt upon the singular state of affairs which had existed in the family, and showed how distasteful the deceased had become to the prisoner by contrast with Mr. Dyson.

The judge, in summoning up, told the jury that Mr. Dyson had taken advantage of the husband's maudlin nonsense, to supplant him in the affections of the wife, and advised that no part of the clergyman's testimony, although he had been a witness for the crown, be accepted as reliable.

The jury were out but a short time, and rendered a verdict of acquittal.

Chinese in Canada.

OTTAWA, Ont., April 17.—Secretary of State Chapleau yesterday introduced in the House of Commons a bill to restrict and regulate Chinese immigration into Canada. It places the administration of the act of last session in the hands of the customs department, and provides for a system of registration, with fines and penalties for infractions. Chinese births, deaths and departures from the country will be registered.

A Plot to Assassinate the Czar.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 17.—A son of a general has been arrested for complicity in the recent plot to kill the Czar with dynamite. At the time this conspiracy was discovered, the Czar had arranged to go to Novo Tchrkaski for the purpose of presenting his son, the Grand Duke Nicholas, to the Cossacks as their chief. The report that the Nihilists intended to take advantage of the journey to assassinate the emperor, was at first regarded as incredible, but investigation showed a state of affairs in connection with the plot which compelled the authorities to advise the Czar to remain away from the Don. The father of the young man arrested, unable to bear the disgrace brought upon the family by arrest of the son, attempted to commit suicide.

Will Pay His Debts.

It is stated that owing to family pressure the king of Bavaria has stopped the building of palaces, and is retrenching in every way. He will pay his debts, it is asserted, in yearly installments of £550,000.

Germanizing Poland.

The final debate in the upper house of the Prussian Diet on the bill to Germanize Poland was the occasion of a strong speech by Prince Bismarck. The Chancellor, in replying to the charge of a Polish member, Herr Kochdeldki, that the government policy of extermination would not cause the Poles to feel discouraged, denied that he was an enemy of the Polish people. He said he only wanted to protect the Germans; that the bill in question aimed solely at the raising of a barrier against Polandism. He claims that by the authority and influence of the Polish nobility and clergy entire villages had been forced to become Polandized. After making this speech, the Chancellor walked to his home, and was followed by an immense crowd who cheered all the way.

A Dismissed Priest Takes Vengeance on His Bishop.

MADRID, April 18.—At 10:30 o'clock this morning, while the bishop of Madrid was ascending the steps leading to the entrance of the cathedral, he was shot with a revolver by a priest standing at the top of the steps, the ball entering his abdomen. This was followed by another shot which wounded the bishop in the side. The priest then descended the steps and fired still another shot into the prostrate body of the bishop, which took effect in the thigh.

The bishop was borne in an unconscious condition to the private chamber in the cathedral, where the last sacraments for the dying were administered to him. The priest was arrested.

This being Palm Sunday the cathedral was more than usually crowded by worshippers, and when the fearful work of the priest was realized the furious mob followed the carriage in which he was conveyed to prison by gend'armes, whose presence alone prevented his being lynched. The motive for crime was revenge.

The man who fired the shots was recently dismissed from the priesthood, and had fruitlessly applied to the bishop to be reinstated.

Too Much Art.

MONTREAL, April 15.—The authorities here have begun a crusade against the nude in art. Action is to be taken against one of the wealthiest gentlemen in the city for keeping in his house copies of the Venus of Milo, the Venus di Medici, Canova's Venus, Powers's Greek Slave, the Laocoon, and other works.

Protecting the Fisheries.

OTTAWA, Ont., April 15.—In the House of Commons yesterday the inspector of Fisheries said that, in view of the exportation of fish which had been going on for the last two or three years, it was the intention of the government to make provision for the effectual protection of the fisheries in the Province of Manitoba. It was proposed to maintain an inspector of fisheries at Winnepeg, and to establish guardians at different points in the province.

Rejects the Compromise.

MONTREAL, April 15.—A few days ago McLachlan Bros. paid to the customs department $36,200 in penalties for having defrauded the revenue. The government, however, rejects the compromise. It is understood that several large seizures of consignments dry goods and fancy goods dealers were made to-day.

Amnesty.

DUBLIN, April 15.—The Dublin *Express* (Conservative) says that if his home rule bill be passed, Gladstone will recommend to the queen the granting of amnesty to a large number of Irish prisoners.

The Pasteur Fund.

PARIS, April 15.—The government proposes to donate 200,000 francs to the fund to Prof. Pasteur for the establishment of a hospital for the treatment of persons who have been bitten by rabid animals.

The Cabinet Divided.

LONDON, April 15.—It is stated that the cabinet is divided on the question allowing Irish representatives in the House of Commons, and that Mr. Morely and Sir Wm. Harcourt favor the exclusion of Irish members.

Preparing for War.

ATHENS, April 15.—Premier Delyarres stated in the Chamber of Deputies to-day that the government was continuing the policy of preparing for war.

DEFAULTER AND FORGER.

He Speculated in Wall Street, Robbed His Employers, and Skipped for England.

NEW YORK, April 20.—D. R. Smart, a member of the Produce Exchange, has been absent from his office and post in the Produce Exchange since Friday or Saturday last, and his employer said yesterday that Smart was a defaulter, and possibly a forger.

Smart came here from Kansas City in October last, bought a ticket of membership to the Produce Exchange, and represented the big provision packing firm of George, Fowler & Son, of Kansas City and Liverpool. The firm does an export business entirely, packing their goods in Kansas City and shipping them to Liverpool, where the senior member of the firm resides, and sells the goods. George Fowler is a brother of Anderson Fowler, the rival of H. O. Armour & Co. Smart had been in the employ of the firm five years. He was its shipping agent in this city.

It was learned yesterday that Smart has been speculating heavily in wheat. He has been an out-and-out bear, and his winnings have been estimated to be in the neighborhood of $100,000. It is not exactly clear why he took the firm's money, unless the recent sharp advance in wheat wiped out his big winnings. Others believe that he took his winnings along with the firm's money. He was last seen in his office last Friday afternoon, although several members of the Produce Exchange are positive that they saw Smart in the Exchange early Saturday morning. It is believed that he sailed for Europe on Saturday afternoon. His flight was hastened by the knowledge that George J. Fowler, the junior member of the firm at Kansas City, was on his way to this city.

Mr. Fowler arrived here on Saturday night. He said yesterday: "I have only had an opportunity to make a hasty examination of Smart's books. I am certain that Smart is gone, and that about $35,000 of the firm's money went with him. Perhaps he took more. Smart's position did not give him an opportunity to handle money of the firm's interest, and there is evidence that he resorted to forgery. I am afraid that he forged checks and drafts on the Bank of Commerce and the Produce Exchange bank."

Mr. Fowler, jr., has taken steps to catch Smart, and if he sailed to Europe on any of the Saturday steamers, he will probably meet Mr. Fowler, sr., when he walks down the gang-plank of the steamer at Liverpool. Smart is a 200-pounder, with a florid complexion, sandy mustache and side whiskers.

Prohibition in West Virginia.

CHARLESTON, April 20.—The matter of prohibition, which has been so hotly carried on in this (Kanawha) county during the past week, resulted in the commissioners refusing to grant licenses for a year. This being the state capital, and liquor dealers now engaged in the traffic having many thousands of dollars invested in stock and buildings, has created great indignation. Saloon men say they will sell, let come what may. The Prohibition party say they will do all in their power to prosecute those who sell.

The Liquor Traffic.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The House committee on Alcoholic Liquor Traffic, by a vote of six to five, ordered an adverse report on Rep Taulbe's bill to provide that no person shall be licensed as a retail dealer in intoxicants by the United States until he has first received a license as such from the local authorities where it is proposed to carry on the business of selling liquor.

A Fight with Dirk Knives Between Two Women.

SAN ANGELO, Tex., April 19.—A very brutal fight took place last night between two women in the negro precinct of the town. Bad blood has existed for some time between Mary Love, a young quadroon, and a mulatto named Mattie Moore. Last night when they met, a pitched battle was waged, no one being near at the time to separate them. Both women carried clasp dirk knives. The quadroon was stabbed ten times, each cut being two to three inches deep. Mattie Moore received four severe gashes, but none were serious. The climax of the sickening affair was reached when the mulatto grabbed the tongue of the prostrate quadroon, and cut it out near the root. The woman can not recover.

An Epidemic of Cholera Predicted.

CLEVELAND, April 19.—Many residents of this city are much alarmed over the appearance, for several mornings past, of a thick, bluish fog which appears to issue from the erath. Its presence is regarded by persons conversant with its previous appearance here as ominous of an approaching epidemic of cholera. It is a singular fact, cited by those who went through the cholera plagues of 1866 and earlier years, that this same bluish fog has always preceded an outbreak of the dreaded scourge, and that it has not been seen in this city until this week since the last cholera epidemic. Scientists here whose attention has been called to the fact believe that conditions favorable to the creation of this fog are favorable to the creation of cholera contagion.

Poisoned Canned Peaches.

CHICAGO, April 16.—The members of a family named Long were taken suddenly and violently ill last evening. One of the children died this morning, while the mother and another daughter are still very ill. It is thought by the attending physician that they were poisoned by eating some canned peaches.

EX-PRES. ARTHUR DYING.

His Family and Physician Trying to Conceal the Real Facts in His Case — Bright's Disease.

NEW YORK, April 20.—The *World* says: The family physician and the attaches of the house have been under strict command to deceive the public regarding Gen. Arthur's health, and they have done so and continue to do so against the better judgment of many friends who correctly believe that the American public have a right to know the condition of a man who has been their President, and who is one of the most popular citizens of New York.

There seems to be little reason to doubt that the seat of Gen. Arthur's trouble is in the kidneys, instead of the liver. His friends say he is suffering either from Bright's disease or diabetes, the weight of information being on the side of the former malady. A reported plumped the question to Dr. Peters, the family physician, who has steadily refused to give information, and has declared that if anything would kill his patient it would be the reporters. Dr. Peters would not deny the question of Bright's disease, but fought it off in this wise:

"Dr. Peters," said the reporter, "the *World* has been positively informed that Gen. Arthur is suffering from Bright's disease, and that he cannot possibly recover."

"Bright's disease is not incurable," said the doctor; "but I do not propose to furnish the public with a daily diagnosis of his case. I believe the facts I learn in his sick-room about his condition to be strictly confidential. They are none of the public's business. His own friends can learn how he is by inquiring in the proper way. It is not sympathy, but curiosity, which impels the public. What do they care for Gen. Arthur? I have always been angry and disgusted at the bulletins issued in the cases of Grant and Garfield. They were unprofessional. They seemed like advertisements of the doctors. I certainly shall not make myself up in any such business. If I were to print every day what I thought about Gen. Arthur's case, I might do him great injury. He reads the papers, and cannot help being affected by what he sees regarding himself. As I said before, the newspapers can kill him, and I do wish they would drop the subject."

Dr. Peters denies emphatically a report that Gen. Arthur was dying, and that personal friends had been summoned to his bedside. He said there was not a particle of truth in it.

One of Arthur's most intimate friends said last night: "The *World* is correctly informed. Gen. Arthur is in a very critical condition. I do not expect ever to see him alive again, nor do his other personal friends. It has been at the request of the family that the truth has been withheld from the public. Dr. Peters is acting under strict orders. I think the policy of the family has been a very unwise one. If they had been more frank with the papers, less would have been said on the subject. I am certain that Arthur has Bright's disease, but I fear that is about the size of it. If Dr. Peters says that can be cured, he says what he does not believe himself."

PAYNE AND M'LEAN.

The Houses Break With Each Other on Account of Social Matters—It is Now War to the Knife.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—It is stated here that there has been a bad break between the Paynes and the McLeans and that the women of the two great houses are the cause of it. The McLeans broke with Sen. Pendleton years ago because Mrs. Pendleton, who then gave the grandest dinners, did not include the McLeans on her list. The past winter Mrs. McLean Whitney has given the swell parties of Washington. Her entertainments have been the admiration of the elite of New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia and Boston, as well of Washington and leading foreigners. To these neither Mrs. Washington McLean nor Mrs. John R. McLean have been invited guests. Mrs. John R. is the daughter of Gen. Beale, ex-minister to Austria, and had not only been in the society of foreign courts, but always recognized here at the greatest of the official dinners, the family having been a great favorite at the White-house under Grant, Hayes and Arthur, and so recognized elsewhere.

This was the first cut to the great household of the Beales. The McLeans who saw Sen. Payne with his friends on these occasions at the mansion of his daughter, realized that the slights of Mrs. Pendleton had caused them to make the fight that put the old man with the gold-ribbed glasses in the Senate and prepared the way for his son-in-law in the cabinet, and they swore vengeance. It was also a source of great mortification for the McLeans to see Col. Oliver Payne, with whom they had been intimate in the senatorial contest, making his bows to the princesses of society while they were "in the dough." The break it is observed that McLean opposes Payne's appointments, and vice versa, and it is even hinted that there is a desire in certain quarters for the Ohio legislative investigation to bring discredit on the Senator so as to bring down his haughty family and satisfy the families of others.

A PECULIAR CASE.

The Mother of Twenty Children Sent to Jail by Her Son-in-Law.

CHICAGO, April 19.—Judge Collins will today hear a petition for a writ of habeas corpus filed by counsel for Mrs. Elizabeth Lambert, at present a prisoner of the county jail. The circumstances of the case are peculiar. On May 9, 1885, Charles Wiltshire secured a judgment for $5,000 against Mrs. Lambert, who is his mother-in-law, for making a slanderous statement concerning him. The sheriff has been unable to satisfy the judgment, and Wiltshire has since been paying board for Mrs. Lambert at the county jail.

In her petition she says that she is afflicted with heart disease and rheumatism, and that the only property she has is worth but $1,400. Mrs. Lambert claims that the judgment was obtained by fraud and perjury. It appears that Wiltshire intends to keep her in jail during the remainder of her life. If so, the petition states, the punishment is a penalty disproportionate to the offense, and is therefore unconstitutional and void. Mrs. Lambert is now 50 years of age, and the mother of twenty children, six of whom are still living.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

Not a Very Flattering Report by Mr. John Bigelow.

NEW YORK, April 17.—Mr. John Bigelow, who, with M. De Lesseps, and as the delegated representative of the New York chamber of commerce, last February inspected the Panama canal, has submitted his report, which would fill eleven news paper columns. Mr. Bigelow describes the engineering conditions opposing and favoring the projected canal, and details the obstructions at various points. The inundations from the Chagres river are cited as the most formidable element of trouble to the engineers. A monstrous dam to hold the overflow is regarded as the most feasible remedy. On the broad plan, Mr. Bigelow regards the possibility or impossibility securing adequate and effective labor supply as "the axis on which the fortunes of this enterprise revolve."

He declines to hazard a guess as to whether the canal, if finished, will be remunerative to stockholders. As to the time of completion, he says: "I would be about as safe to predict the quarter in which the winds will be settling next Christmas day at St. Petersburg, as the time when the canal will be finished or what it will cost."

A Boy Roasted Alive.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 16.—A negro residing in the vicinity of Faulkner Gap, White county, Ark., last Wednesday went to the house of Thomas Aldrich, and finding a little two-year-old son of that gentleman at home, captured the boy and took him into the kitchen, where a hot fire was burning, and toasted the boy alive over the flames. The child's piteous cries caused the dogs in the yard to set up a howl, and the man dropped his victim and left. The boy is reported as being in a critical condition, the flesh on his body and legs being cooked to a crisp. People are scouring the country in search of the negro, and if caught will undoubtedly be lynched.

Ninety Miles an Hour.

OMAHA, Neb., April 16.—Dispatches from towns in western Iowa, where the cyclone traveled, show that it was of terrible force, going at the rate of nearly 90 miles an hour. The loss of property between Griswold and Audubon is estimated at $175,000. Fences, barns and dwellings, and everything were laid low in the path of the cyclone. The small loss of life is accounted for by the fact that the cyclone occurred in the day time, and nearly every one saw the cloud approaching, and ran to their cyclone cellars, which nearly every farm in that part of Iowa is provided with.

Hail Storm in the South.

SHREVEPORT, April 18.—A wind, rain and hail storm, accompanied by fearful bursts of lightning, passed over this city this morning. The storm extended nine miles in the country, but the path of destruction was only half a mile wide and three miles long. Trees were stripped of their foliage and vegetables and other growing crops scattered in all directions. The hail stones covered the ground to the depth of from four to twelve inches.

THE PERILS OF THE SEA.

The Crew of the Levi Stevens Rescued from a Reef, After Nearly Four Months.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—The steamer Alemeda, from Sydney, has brought to this city the captain and crew of the wrecked brig Levi Stevens, who were picked up at Samoa, which place they had reached after undergoing a series of terrible hardships. The Levi Stevens sailed from Puget Sound in October, 1885, for Melbourne. Her fate until now has been a mystery. The story of the unfortunate voyage is told by Capt. Johnson.

October 10, when in latitude 37, longitude 137, the brig sprang a leak. The efforts made to stop it were unavailing. Capt. Johnson at once set the pumps to work. Suddenly, November 3, one of the pumps broke. The captain then determined to put into the nearest place of refuge, which happened to be the Suwara reefs, distant several days' sail.

November 14, the vessel struck a reef, and in twenty minutes went to pieces. The crew reached the shore in safety. The captain saved his treasure box, containing moneys and private papers.

The reef on which the Levi Stevens struck is known as Suwarrora reef, being one of the many lagoon reefs in the South seas, 400 miles east of the Samoan islands. On this reef the crew of the Stevens discovered a party of five Kanakas. They informed Capt. Johnson that a vessel was expected to touch at the reef in ten days.

Day after day passed, still no sail was seen. A quarter of a year passed. The provisions gave out, and the crew was compelled to live on dried fish and wild birds. After three months and a half, a sail was sighted. It proved to be the ship Lyno. The castaways were taken on board and were afterwards landed at Samoa.

MOLTEN STEEL.

Serious Accident in Iron Works at Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, April 17.—Shortly before noon to-day, while experiments were being made at the iron works of Singer, Nimick & Co., in compressing steel, the mold, containing over 1,000 pounds of molten steel, suddenly gave way, scattering the metal in every direction. Some 50 or 60 persons were witnessing the experiment, and all were more or less burned.

The accident is supposed to have been the result of the sand in the mould being damp. When the steam pressure was put on the mould, the compressed molten metal then exploded, scattering among the large number of men that surrounded it.

A panic ensued, and the men scattered in every direction in their eager desire to gain points of safety. As soon as the cloud of steam had arisen and the crowd of people could again be distinguished, it was discovered that at least twenty of them had been burned, several dangerously.

The most seriously injured are as follows: Sames Mackey, smelton, dangerously; Thomas Foster, master mechanic, burned badly; Peter Hess, worker, burned severely; Frank Nimick, burned about legs, hands and neck; Wm. H. Singer, slightly scalded; Pat Mullen, arms and face burned; Michael Osborn, burned about neck and face.

In addition to these names there were a dozen more or less injured.

The damage to the mill was very slight.

A DEAD COACHMAN.

He Permitted a Doctor to Shoot at Bottles on His Head.

FREEPORT, L. I., April 16.—Dr. Thomas S. Taylor, a wealthy resident of Merrick, who came here some years ago from Texas, yesterday shot and killed his coachman, Thaddeus Gritman. The doctor had a great reputation as a marksman, and yesterday afternoon Gritman, who had often done the same thing before, placed half dozen bottles on his heard, which were in quick succession knocked off by shots from his employer's revolver, at 50 paces. The supply of bottles failing short, and the doctor, having one chamber of his revolver still loaded, told Gritman to place a tomato can on his head.

This he did, and the doctor fired, but just as he pulled the trigger, Gritman slightly raised his head, and the bullet entered his brain. Those who are acquainted with Taylor's previous history, say that an affair of a similar nature was the cause of his leaving Texas.

For the Benefit of Broken Down Clergymen, Who Don't Use Tobacco.

PHILADELPHIA, April 19.—The will of the late Ann Jane Mercer, who died on the 5th inst. at her residence here, and left an estate valued at about $100,000, has been admitted to probate. The will bequeaths her estate in Montgomery county, known as the Mount, with the buildings thereon, the furniture, horses, carriages, etc., to establish a home for the support and maintenance of selected clergyman of the Presbyterian faith, who are decayed by age, or by infirmity, and who do not use tobacco in any form or shape. She further bequeaths the sum of $100,000 to maintain the home. After directing the payment of a number of private bequests, she bequeaths the residue of her estate, to be by him applied and appropriated to such religious and benevolent uses and purposes in the glory of God and the extension of His kingdom in this world and for the welfare of suffering humanity as he may see fit.

To be Annexed by France.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 16.—The schooner Papeete has arrived from Papeete, capital of the Tahiti Islands. She reports that a French fleet is at Papeete. In reference to the latter fact, the *Call* to-day publishes a private letter, received here from Papeete, which says: "Several French men-of-war are now here. There is a probability that Leeward Island will be brought under French protection, or fully annexed."

An extract from another private letter from the same place, says: "The new French admiral is here with three vessels, and two more expected. It is believed that Bacata, Huabine, and Bardboo islands will be annexed to France."

The Way of Ex-Aldermen.

NEW YORK, April 19.—The full list of the members of the board of 1884 who have been thus far arrested on charges of bribery in connection with granting the franchise to the Broadway railroad is as follows: Jaehne, Kirk, Pearson, Miller, Cleary, O'Neil, McQuade, Sheilds, Sayles, Duffy, Fullgraff, Wendel, Fairley, O'Reilly, McCabe, and Finch. Ex-Alderman Waite has turned state's evidence: Delacy, Dempsey and Rothman have left the city; Kenny and McLaughlin are dead; Grant and O'Connor voted against the bill, and are safe from prosecution.

Rhode Island and the Irish Question.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 17.—In the state Senate yesterday the Gladstone-Parnell resolutions of sympathy passed by the House, met with strong opposition, on the grounds of international interference, and that Ireland, by voting money and men for crushing the colonial army in 1776, was not entitled to sympathy on the score of reciprocity. It was urged that the Irish Parliament did not represent the Irish people at the time. The resolutions were referred to the committee on Executive Communications.

A Cashier Skips for Canada.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 17.—Great excitement was occasioned at Angelica, N. Y., by the announcement that the First Nation bank of that place had closed its doors. It is stated that J. E. Robinson, cashier, is a defaulter to the amount of $50,000. When last heard from he was in Canada. Robinson had been cashier of the bank 25 years. It is believed that speculation in wheat was the cause of his alleged defalcation. Directors claim that depositors will be paid in full.

Wages to be Advanced.

PITTSBURG, April 19.—The furniture manufacturers of both cities have received formal notice that cabinet-makers and upholsterers demand an advance of 20 per cent. on all piece work, and a reduction of daily labor to eight hours per day, on and after May 1. The movement is not confined to Pittsburg, but is general throughout the country. Manufacturers interviewed say the demands will be granted, and the price of furniture advanced.

"Draw It Tighter."

NEWCASTLE, Del., April 16.—Charles Robinson, colored, was hanged here at 1:03 p. m., for outraging and murdering a white woman. He died of strangulation, with very slight struggles. He made a short speech on the scaffold, reiterating his innocence, and while the deputy was adjusting the noose around his neck, he said, "Draw it tight. Farewell to the world."

Vanderbilt's Sons.

NEW YORK, April 17.—The sons of the late Wm. H. Vanderbilt have given $250,000 to the College of Physicians and Surgeons, to build and endow a building to be used exclusively for clinics. The building will cost $150,000. It will be known as the Vanderbilt Clinic, in honor of their father.

Five arrests have been made in Milwaukee for illegal voting at the recent municipal election, and more are to follow. Prominent and wealthy Democrats are implicated, and one has already left town.

MARCH APRIL MAY

SPRING is a trying time. Indications of disease should be heeded. If you have Indigestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver and Kidneys, or Want of Appetite, take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy to

PURIFY THE BLOOD

without delay. It is mild, quick and positive in its action. Keep it in the house and take it with you on journeys. It is cheaper than sickness, and as pleasant to take as the hand of a friend.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

By all druggists. $1; 6 for $5. Rondout, N. Y.

MURDERED WHILE ASLEEP.

An Ohio Railroad Man Found Murdered in Missouri.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., April 20.—About 10 o'clock yesterday morning a dead man was found about five miles southeast of this city. The body was lying by a fire in the edge of the brush, some fifty feet from the Gulf railway track. His shoes were off, his coat thrown across his breast, and the right side of the forehead had been crushed into a jelly by a large rock lying close by, covered with blood. The unfortunate man was evidently murdered while he slept.

He had placed some sticks and old staves together for his pillow, and near by were places that had apparently been occupied by two men, who, it is thought, were two strangers who were seen going east from that vicinity early this morning. The object of the murder was, no doubt, robbery, although the indications are that the assassins could not have secured but a mere pittance.

The victim's name is thought to have been P. Costello, from a letter dated Lorain, O., October 5, which reads as follows:

"To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—This is to certify that P. Costello has been employed by this company for about four years as a brakeman. He leaves our service of his own accord, to try and better his condition in the West. To those in need of his services, I can recommend him as a first-class brakeman. WM. THURBER,

"Superintendent of the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling R. R."

Two railroad laborers, who acted rather suspicious while the remains were being removed, were arrested, but afterwards released for lack of evidence.

The coroner brought the body to this city yesterday afternoon, and a verdict was returned in accordance with the above.

THIS SETTLES IT.

Pres. Cleveland and Miss Folsom to be Married Next Summer.

ALBANY, N. Y., April 20.—Assemblyman John J. Platt returned from Buffalo yesterday, where he has been at the head of an investigation committee. Last night he said: "While in Buffalo a leading lawyer said to me: 'I have just received a letter, in which you, as a newspaper man, may have an interest.' I took the letter and read it. It was from Mrs.